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ORIGINAL POETRY.

Peace and contentment only yield to man
The happiness that all pursue, and yet
So seldom find: pow'r may soothe the mind,
And wealth may gratify ambitious hopes;
But deep within them disappointment rests,
And when the objects soars before our view,
We most desire—some unexpected storm
May break upon us, and relentless tear
Those pleasing visions hope has rear'd so long;
And that is misery—we prize not then
What we have left, but only what we lose—
Then life appears to us a dreary void;
We would not live—and yet, we fear to die,
And on that fear we pause—death wears a gloom,
And nature shrinks before that final hour—
The contrite heart, that ever trusts in Heav'n,
Fears not to die—and the lasting'ring hope
That rests on life, and all we value here,
Fades like the pale, and distant morning star
When the bright sun breaks on the gloom of night
And shines in all his glory—it is then,
With spirits perfected our joys begin;
We join with angels in eternal praise
Around the throne, where love and mercy reign.
Not from our merit—what can mortals claim!
So weak, so frail! but yet the contrite heart
Seeks pardon from its God, who was reveal'd
Each secret thought—He pities—and forgives.

CORDELIA.

WHAT IS HOPE?

What is Hope? a flattering dream
As transient as the morning's gleam;
It rising, smiling comes to cheer,
Yet often leaves us in despair.

'Tis transient as each soothing note,
Which from the lips of friendship float;
We scarce enjoy the silvery sound,
Ere mockery in the charm is found.

'Tis frail as morning's bounteous tear,
Which on the emerald plants appear;
For scarce ascends the god of day,
When every gem is borne away.

And thus is Hope—a little charm
Whose magic o'er the senses creep,
To brighten gloom—lull care disarm,
But fading, leaves the soul to weep.

Delaware, Aug. 12th, 1827. ELLEN.

FRIENDSHIP.

INSCRIBED TO D. R. R.

There's below a kindred tie,
That rules within the feeling heart
And deals to the cup of sorrow dry,
Though of its draught sometimes a part;
Yet when hope's cheering smiles are bright,
The sweetest charm of life will prove,
And break upon us like the light
Of angel dreams—'tis woman's love.

But there's another closer string
That winds about the noble breast,
And levels ev'ry earthly thing,
To make the soul supremely blest;
Firm as the rock on Æina's shore,
Its hidden chord can never die,
Though adverse waves in fury roar,
To whelm the bud—'tis Friendship's tie.

Existence knows no brighter charm
To give us peace and happiness;
No feeling of the soul to warm,
As Friendship, or as love to bless.
Deprived of these, our pilgrimage
Through life's uncertain path were drear;
And the grim pleasures of each stage
Would feel as joys upon the bier.

As oil upon the waning fire,
'Twill cherish ev'ry noble flame,
And spur the soul to actions higher
Than to attain inglorious fame;
The warrior feels himself a host,
When fighting for his fallen friend,
And deems his faith forever lost,
Were valour wanting to defend.

When sorrow's trop-drop dims the eye,
It calms the way-worn drooping mind,
And soothes the heart-felt agony,
Of cruel fortune's adverse wind;
It heals the spirit when oppress
By grief, or overwhelm'd with care,
And ranks its hope among the blest,
By pointing out the pathway there

ORASMYN.

SONG.

O! if e'er the joys that dwell above
Are felt by man below,
'Tis in the hour of youthful love
When tears of rapture flow;
When cheeks are wet
And hearts have met
That long have sigh'd in vain;
And when love's reveal'd,
And vows are seal'd,
To never part again.

O! then life's a scene of purest light
Of sun without a shade,
A constant day without a night,
By love and beauty made;
The fairest flow'rs,
From beauty's bow'rs,
In manhood's path are strown;
O! on earth like this,
There is no bliss,
Till woman's love is known.

O! if there's a scene in human life
That angels bless above,
'Tis when man clasps his faithful wife
In pure and holy love;
When on her breast
He sinks to rest,
(The couch of wedded joys)
And beneath her gaze,
In fruitful plays,
The pledge of love—her boy.

O! then tell me not that woman's heart
Is cold as mountain snow,
That to man she ne'er will joy impart,
And heal the wounds of woe;
For ne'er was giv'n
A taste of heav'n,
Till clasp'd within her arms;
O! his first sweet bliss
Was woman's kiss,
His joys were woman's charms.

MILFORD BARD.

THE MORALIST.

The duties of religion, sincerely and regularly performed, will always be sufficient to exalt the meanest, and to exercise the highest understanding. The mind will never be vacant which is frequently recalled by stated duties to meditations on eternal interests; nor can any hour be long which is spent in obtaining some new qualification for celestial happiness.

Death seems to enter a cottage only as a gentle deliverer from the miseries of human life; but into courts and seats of grandeur, with insult and terror. To languish under a gilded canopy, to expire on soft and downy pillows, and give up the ghost in state, has a more gloomy aspect than, at the call of nature, to expire on a grassy turf, and resign the breathless clay back to its proper element. What does a crowd of friends or flatterers signify in that important hour, to the most glorious mortal? Which of his numerous attendants would stand the arrest of death, descend into the silent prison of the grave for him, or answer the summons of the supreme tribunal!

AN EXTRACT

FROM THE BLANK-BOOK OF A LAW STUDENT.

There are within the experience of every man, but particularly within that of a lawyer, on account of his unavoidable acquaintance with all classes of the community, many facts and circumstances, which, if preserved, would be serviceable in illustrating the peculiarities of the human mind. I have written down the following, as displaying the infatuation of love, and proving at least one case of the constancy of woman.

It was a gloomy day in December: the streets were covered with half melted, discoloured snow, while drizzling rain of the consistence and feel of an eastern fog left on the sashes a constant moisture. I was sitting in my office over a smouldering sea-coal fire, with my lord Hale's *Pleas of the Crown*, full of meditations upon the punishments of guilt and villiany, when the solitude was interrupted by the entrance of a beautiful woman, rather neatly dressed, and bearing on her countenance every mark of agitation and deep grief.

Her eyes were large and expressive, and of the finest shape I had ever seen. She had a graceful figure, and the air of one who had known good society. I was somewhat surprised at seeing such a woman in that place, in such weather, and still more at the excess of her sorrow.

She told me, in a few moments, that she was the wife of Paul Martin, a person who had just been arraigned at the municipal court, for the county of Suffolk, on a charge of breaking into the store of one of the most respectable merchants in Boston. She had protested his innocence, and implored assistance: she had been recommended to a suitable lawyer; every exertion was made for her; but her husband was condemned. Several months had since passed, during which she had been endeavoring to find means to procure his freedom. She wished me to write a petition for that purpose. Never shall I forget the expression of agony with which she narrated her story, nor the eloquence and dignity which marked her manner while she spoke. Born of respectable parents, as I afterwards ascertained, and belonging to a family of which many of the members are extremely rich, one of them holding the high office of a foreign ambassador in the service of the United States, she had left them all, to devote herself to this Martin, who at that time, however, held the rank of captain in our merchant's service.

Possessed of accomplishments which would have adorned the most elevated situations, mistress of the French and Spanish languages, and having a considerable genius for painting and some skill in music, she had given herself to the duties of a wife with a fidelity of spirit not usually to be met with. Through the whole course of her husband's imprisonment, her constancy remained unabated. She visited the gaol, where alone she was permitted to speak to him, not deterred by the rude voices and sneering vulgarity of his jailers, nor by the difficulty of obtaining access even there. Returning one evening from a ride over Charlestown bridge, when a thunderstorm was coming up, I observed her standing at one end of it, careless of the approaching inclemency of the weather, and watching a white flag or signal which her husband was accustomed to hold out from his grated window when entrance would be denied. She could not be persuaded to return, but remained there, through the 'pelting of a pitiless storm,' looking with melancholy interest on the only object which could convince her of the health of the man whose comfort she seemed to value so much more highly than her own. She told me she sometimes held a sort of telegraphic communication, in this way, by means of handkerchiefs of different colours. If this love be not infatuation, it is hard to say what it is: at all events, it is a proof of most unheard of constancy.

Her husband has since received the mercy of the executive of Massachusetts. Her excellent conduct undoubtedly procured his release. In France, where she has gone with him, it is to be hoped she may yet make him worthy of so great a treasure as herself. Indeed, there is the more reason to expect it, as the proofs of his guilt were by no means satisfactory, considering that his previous character had been always irreproachable. And even if he had been ten times more guilty, one would think that such disinterested devotion could not fail to convert him.

NAPOLEON'S LOVE LETTER

TO JOSEPHINE.

"By what art is it you have been able to captivate all my faculties, and to concentrate in yourself my moral existence! It is a magic, my sweet love, which will finish only with my life. To live for Josephine—there is the history of my life.—I am trying to reach you—I am dying to be near you.—Fool that I am, I do not perceive that I increase the distance between us. What lands, what seas separate us? What a time before you read these weak expressions of a troubled soul, in which you reign! Ah! my adorable wife, I know not what fate awaits me, but if it keeps me much longer from you, it will be insupportable—my courage will not go so far. There was a time when I was proud of my courage; and sometimes, when contemplating on the ills that mencould do me, on the fate which destiny could reserve for me, I fixed my eyes steadfastly on the most undaunted of misfortunes without a frown—without alarm; but now the idea that my Josephine may be unwell—the idea that she may be ill—and, above all, the cruel, the fatal thought, that she may love me less, where my soul, stops my blood, renders me sad, cast down, and leaves me not even the courage of fury and despair. Formerly, I used to say to myself, men could not hurt him who could die without regret; but now, to die without being loved by thee, to die without that certainty, is the torment of hell—it is the lively and striking image of absolute annihilation. I feel as if I were suffocated. My inconsolable companion, thou whom fate has destined to make along with me the painful journey of life, the day on which I shall cease to possess thy heart will be the day on which parched nature will be to me without warmth and vegetation.

"I stop my sweet love; my soul is sad—my body is fatigued—my head is giddy—men disgust me—I ought to hate them—they separate me from my beloved.

"I am at Port Maurice, near Oneille; to-morrow I shall be at Albenga; the two armies are in motion. We are endeavouring to deceive each other; victory to the most skilful. I am pretty well satisfied with Beaulieu. If he alarms me much, he is a better man than his predecessor. I shall beat him, I hope, in good style. Do not be uneasy—love me as your eyes; but that is not enough—as yourself, more than yourself, than your thought—your mind—your sight—your all. Sweet love, forgive me—I am sinking. Nature is weak for him who feels strongly, for him whom you love!"

CIRCASSIAN WOMEN.

History, travellers, and romance, have said nothing of the beauty of Circassian women, which is not below the truth. Beauty has been considered an imaginary being, a thing of invention; and to justify this idea, it is alleged that what is beautiful to the eyes of one people is not to those of another; that a Chinese beauty would have no charms in France or England, and, in like manner, that the French or English beauty would have no attractions in the eyes of a Chinese. But the beauty of Circassian women is a sufficient answer to this reasoning; since they are acknowledged to be beautiful by all nations. They possess that pleasing union of features; that proportion of all the parts of the body; that splendour, those brilliant tints, that whole, that cannot be defined, but which exists, and necessarily constitutes beauty, since all men call it homage.

It is only in this point of view, that the inhabitants of Circassia (a country between the Caspian and Black seas,) deserve the attention of the observing traveller. It will easily be conceived, that the nation which consider women as merchandize, can never make her a companion, nor consider marriage a sacred and indissoluble union. We find, accordingly, that the Circassians have many wives, whom they change at pleasure; but the first wife always has a superiority over the others, which nothing can take away, and which she retains till death.

The first wife, who is usually married when extremely young, is purchased like the rest, in the public markets, where an innumerable multitude of women are exposed to sale. No inquiry is made with respect to whence the woman was brought; and if the names of her parents are asked, it is only to ascertain whether she derives her birth from the stock of pure and acknowledged beauty.

The usual price of a beautiful Circassian female is from eight to ten thousand piasters.

Women being the principal commerce in Circassia, every thing in their education and habitual life, has for its object to preserve their beauty, and facilitate its development. All domestic occupations are abandoned to the slaves—women are solely employed with the arts of the toilette and the means of pleasing. They make it a particular study to modulate their voices in soft melodious tones, and to display grace and elegance in every motion. Their habitations are interminglied with gardens, and form small villages very near to each other, consisting of about twenty houses each. And in the middle of each of these villages is a strong fortified tower, in which, in case of evasion, they shut the women and the riches of the country. These towers, as well as all the houses, are built of wood, decorated with great art, and finished with taste.

The dress of the Circassian men is a mixture of the Greek and Turkish habits. It consists of a pair of wide pantaloons, buskins, a close boddice fastened with a girdle, a kind of domino with open sleeves, and a cap or a turban not very high, broad at the top and narrow at the bottom. They shave their beards, leaving very long mustachios.

The dress of the women is more simple and pleasing. It consists of pantaloons, a boddice, and a long robe in Armenian taste, or a large ferred pelisse. From the cap or bonnet of the shape of a sugar loaf, hangs a veil. This bonnet is richly ornamented with pearls.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE REVERSE.

A FRAGMENT.

There was one man at a considerable distance from the gay and thoughtless group, whom I could not but contemplate with peculiar interest; he sat alone upon the trunk of a large tree overgrown with moss, which had been lately felled; and as he laid "his pale lean hand" upon it, I thought it no unapt emblem of himself. His thin white locks trembling in the breeze, spoke of the vicissitudes of many years. His countenance was furrowed, and apparently with extreme old age; yet its dejected expression led you to conclude, that grief and blasted expectation had had their share in tracing the deep lines upon his brow. He resembled an ancient tower, whose discoloured stones, creeping ivy, and mouldering wall, mark the stealthy footsteps of gradual decay; but the wide breach, and shattered battlements, give "demonstration strong," that the hand of violence has been busy. He raised his dim and sunken eyes to heaven, as if suing for a speedy departure from a world which possessed no longer a single object to attract him. Earth was, indeed, a joyless place to him; he was the last of his race. His children, his relatives, all who were near and dear to him, had been summoned to the land of the dead. His fondest hopes had fled, like the images of a pleasant dream. In vain did spring spread her verdant carpet, decked with smiling flowers, beneath his feet—in vain did summer offer for his admiration, her golden skies, her shady retreats, where the perfumed zephyr wanders for his repose—in vain did autumn scatter his rich fruits, and present his walks, where the rustling leaves like the consumptive's cheek, brightens in decay, and the mourning winds which seem to foretell the advance of the destroyer, inflict a sweet melancholy—in vain did the cheerful hearth of winter blaze; his heart was with the departed. He felt himself an isolated being in the midst of strangers, in whose pursuits he could take no part, and who exhibited as little sympathy as they felt for him. Their cold and heartless courtesy was painful to him. He felt that he was regarded as an incumbrance upon society, as a blot upon the page of existence, as a man whose years of usefulness had passed away, and the sooner the grave closed upon his imbecility the better. At times the gloom which overspread his soul was enlivened by no solitary ray of light, while the thoughts crowded upon his mind that "none did love him;" not one was left upon whose bold arm, his feeble frame could find support; who with tender hand "from his chilled brow would wipe the damps of death;" to whom his memory would be dear; but that he should die among those who cared not for him; that he should soon be forgotten; that so far from being missed, his death would be considered as a relief. The soothing voice of religion would then whisper to him of another and a better world. But for this, he would have laid him down in the helpless agony of despair.

This was once a man of an active, ambitious, and powerful mind. His lofty look and step of pride, spoke him not unconscious of it. Wealth and distinction were the fascinating objects of his pursuit. The highest attainable stations of earthly grandeur, were not above the reach of his daring aspiration. He moved with confidence; the gales of fortune were propitious, and he felt himself advancing to the consummation of his hopes. Visions of pomp and power rolled before his mental eye. Wrapt in delightful contemplation, there were moments of his life, when insensible to the impressions of external objects, he enjoyed all that his ardent fancy could depict; he no longer trod the earth of expectancy, he was in the highest heaven of realization; he sat in the seat of supremacy; he wielded the sceptre of dominion; multitudes bowed before the greatness of his power, they drank in joy from his glance of favour, and trembled at his frown. Coffers crowded with wealth were his; the founts of earthly pleasure gushed forth at his command. The gleaming eye, the glowing cheek, the quivering lip, alone told that in his motionless form, the soul was mantling high. But for these it was so still, so fixed, you might have thought "the pulse of life had ceased." When roused from these reveries, he turned with dissatisfaction to the ordinary concerns of the day. His dissatisfaction, however, was like the shade of a passing cloud, for he was determined to grasp at the attainable. The sanguine man will not shrink from toils however irksome, if necessary to that end upon which his eye is bent. And it is a fact, that the day dreams which haunt the mind of the man of ambition, however wild and extravagant they may be; however far removed from any sphere of action in which he can possibly hope to distinguish himself, yet propel him in his course after the attractive objects which he considers as within his reach. Thus it was with the man whom we have been describing. He looked round with parental exultation upon his sons rising to the vigor of manhood, and exhibiting the germs of genius—he rejoiced in the belief, that they would do more than emulate him—he looked forward in anticipation to the time when they would strengthen and extend his fame—his fond belief in their mental superiority was an additional stimulant to his ambition—he wished to give them an ample and conspicuous field for exertion—he was determined that their light should not be hid—Alas! how vain are often our proudest hopes, and most confident expectations. "A gloomy night was gathering fast," misfortune succeeded misfortune—his schemes failed: the wealth he had amassed was swept away; he thought himself fortunate in saving a trifling pittance from the wreck. His prospects of political advancement fled like beauteous frost work, upon which the sun has gazed in his strength. This shook, but did not prostrate him. All his hopes now centered in his sons; they realized in manhood the promises of youth. But he, the brave, the generous, the high-minded one, who fought for fame upon the blood-stained deck, fell ere the first conflict he had seen was over. One—the dearest, best beloved, was left. O! his father clung to him, like a drowning man to the rope which is thrown to save him. Studious and meditative, the productions of his pen evinced a mind of no ordinary power; but the wasting form, and hectic flush, indicated too surely the progress of fell disease. Willingly incredulous, it was not until he saw his son's last agony, that the watching father lost all hope, that "this sickness was not unto death." Then the firmness of the man was over; reason trembled on her throne. When the violence of his grief had in some degree subsided, he left a place which heightened the gloom of the present, by continually recalling to his mind the happiness of the past. He could not endure the gaze of pity, from those who once beheld him with envy; it made him feel his lowliness too keenly; he thought they were rather gratified, than pained at his downfall, and he almost regarded their expressions of compassion as an insult to his wretchedness. He could not bear the tone of sympathy, for he believed that it was unfelt; the doling forth of heartless common-place commiseration irritated him. He sought the secluded spot where I first beheld him, and I have described him as he appeared, after a residence of many years. "He that would have friends must show himself friendly," says the proverb; experience proves its truth. He could not be said to have one friend; he possessed neither rank nor fortune to attract acquaintances. Few, very few hover round the path of age, infirmity, and sorrow, from other than interested motives, and he could present no lure to cupidity. A scanty subsistence was all he could command. When I contemplated his emaciated form, and trembling hand, which could scarcely grasp the stick which supported his feeble frame, I could hardly believe that this was the once proud, imaginative, enthusiastic, and joyous Hilarion! But such is man. J. B. S.

ITALIAN LOVERS.

A letter from Milan, gives the following account of a double suicide, which has recently taken place in that city. The circumstances have created a very deep and general sensation in a country where self-destruction is of very rare occurrence.

Marco Urmia, a shopkeeper of Milan, married his daughter Laodina, about three years ago, to a young man named Teramu, who was his ward, and who was, like himself, engaged in trade. Laodina brought her husband two children; she was equally remarkable in the neighborhood for her modesty and piety as for her beauty. In crossing the Piazza del Duomo, she was pointed out to me as one of the rich shopkeeper's wives who still persevered in the old custom of passing a part of the day behind their counters. I never afterwards failed, when in that neighborhood, to stop before the shop windows, and endeavour to catch through the shawls and muslins exposed in them, a glimpse of her charming face. Laodina was of middle stature, had fair hair, a mild and downcast eye, and an extremely pale complexion; her features were a mingled expression of tenderness and seriousness.

About six months ago, her husband began to suspect that she entertained a passion for a young shopkeeper named Valterna, whom she had known for a long time. Fired with jealousy, Teramu not only forbid Valterna his house, but caused him to be severely cudgelled by two Bali or hired bravos, and some time after applied to the police to prohibit Valterna from passing before his windows. On the 18th January, Laodina went to the theatre *de la Canobiana*—the performance was *Paolo e Virginia*; her lover was in the pit, and kept his eyes constantly fixed on her. Laodina appeared to be gayer than usual; but it was remarked by one of the persons with her, that at a certain part of the performance, she said, as if to herself, and in a tone of melancholy foreboding, "Ah, such is the fate of all true lovers." Laodina had that morning sent her children to pass some time with her mother. On returning home towards midnight, she handed her husband a glass of agro di sedro, (a kind of lemonade,) in which it would appear she had put a little opium, and took another herself, in which there was poison. Laodina and her husband retired to bed; and it seems as soon as she perceived that he was asleep, she arose, quitted the room, which she locked upon him, and admitted her lover, with whom she shut herself in another apartment. About three o'clock in the morning, some of the neighbors were awakened by the report of pistols, but hearing no further noise, they paid no more attention to the circumstance. The next morning, the young man who opened the shop, surprised at not seeing Teramu appear, at half-past ten o'clock went to his room, and after knocking for a considerable time succeeded in awaking him. Transported with jealousy at not finding his wife by his side, he burst open his room door, and finding the other room door locked on the inside, he also broke into it, and to his inexpressible horror saw his wife and her lover lying dead close by each other. They provided themselves with two pair of pistols, but had made use of only one. Laodina was but little disfigured by the explosion; she seemed to have placed the muzzle of the pistol far back in her mouth. She wore suspended round her neck her lover's portrait, and had on her fingers the rings he had given her; she held in her left hand a second pistol, loaded and cocked. Teramu, without saying a word of the horrible event to any one, closed the door, and went to inform the police. His jealous disposition being well known, he was kept in confinement until the physicians had made their report of the case of the bodies, and the cause of their death. As the German authorities have their *Werter* by heart, they allowed the two ill-fated lovers to be buried together in the *Campo Scelerato*. Two nights after, a dirge was played over their graves, whether by Italians or Germans is not known—most likely the latter. It appears by their letters which have been found, that Laodina had remained faithful to her marriage vow, and that it was a struggle between her virtue and her love that forced her to adopt the fatal resolution of putting an end to her existence. It also appears that Laodina and her lover had determined on self-destruction on the 25th of Oct.—but several domestic circumstances, among others the death of Valterna's father, had retarded its execution until the 18th of January. In many of the letters Valterna endeavoured to persuade his mistress to elope with him, to which she always replied by reproaching him with his want of courage. In one of her letters she says, "Should we fly, poor as we both are, we could not avoid falling into distress, which might lead us into the commission of some more shameful action—it is better to die." Laodina's letters are said to be admirable—it is probable they will be published.

THE FEMALE CHARACTER.

From a Correspondent of the Saturday Evening Post.

"I presume you are fully aware of the importance of a more general diffusion of knowledge among the female sex. Nature has endowed them with minds susceptible of the most delicate, as well as the most useful impressions. Nothing short of the refinements of education can give dignity and elevation to the female character; nothing can so well qualify them for participating to advantage, in all the pleasures derivable from a mutual intercourse with the polished circles in life. Men of sense naturally seek for companions possessing correspondent qualifications, and by concentrating the power of their minds, the cares and anxieties incident to a connubial state, are consequently diminished, and their union is attended with all those happy results, which characterize it above all others as the most felicitous.

In a good wife is centered the only gem of earthly happiness; wealth and magnificence affords but a transient gleam of pleasures, when compared with that which is enjoyed in the society of a kind and amiable wife, whose goodness of heart, and purity of manners impart a moral excellence to all around her. Notwithstanding the prevailing indifference with regard to this subject, I fondly anticipate the time when literature will be more highly regarded, when knowledge, with its concomitant virtues, shall pervade every social circle, and spread its benign influence over every heart."

BURIAL OF THE YOUNG APALACHY WARRIOR.

We have in Louisiana such bright and beautiful January mornings as none can imagine but those who have seen. The earth is covered with a white frost, and the sun raises his broadened and purple disk above the level summit of the forest, and a thousand birds hail his cheering glory with their songs. The shadowy veil of Indian summer is spread over the atmosphere, imparting its indescribable coloring to every object, inspiring dreamy sensations, and, as it were, giving form and substance to the spirit of repose. On such a morning, I was taking my customary walk towards the forest, back of the village on Red river. Between the village and the forest in the bayou Robert road, is a low heathy marsh, covered with plashes of water, reddened with the intermixture of the red clay. Tall dead trees, that have been girdled, rear their naked and decaying arms. Others have been blasted with lightning. Stumps and putrifying logs are spread over the marsh. A decaying jail, that used to be filled with the vilest malefactors, stands on the verge of it. Just beyond the jail is a gallows, visible among the dead trees. The whole scene has an appropriate shading of long moss. Little ragged boys are fishing for crow-fish in the gutters. In short, the belt between the town and the forest is a perfect Cocytus. My fondness for that walk had become a standing jest with my friends. But beyond it there were noble trees, having their grand columns wreathed with ivy, which in winter changes its foliage to a rich purple. The road is a kind of causeway, a straight vista between these grand trees, level, of a colour pleasant to the eye, generally dry yet seldom dusty.—Hundreds of times have I paced many a mile in this forest, in a solemn and not unpleasant communion with the past, and with the remembrance of friends, who, began existence with me, and are now no more a communion, which I would not exchange for all the songs ever inspired by the wine cup.

But to my story, which was to describe an Apalachy funeral procession. I had measured the extent of my walk, and was on my return. I paused from time to time, to look at the thousand black birds, that chattered on the trees, to see the flocks of paroquetts, looking, as they darted through the forest, like lines of green and gold. The mocking bird was as merry as a buffoon. The red bird whistled long and solemn notes. The dogs were baying in the village. The chanticleer, at times, made his shrill note heard above its distant and confused hum. The cannon of a departing steam boat had fired, and as it ploughed down the river, it left its long columns of smoke behind it. A more glorious morning never dawned, and every thing was of an aspect to "create a soul beneath the ribs of death." Who can explain the impulses that give coloring to the thoughts and sensations in this, our "curious and wonderful frame?" Amidst every thing to inspire cheerfulness, I remembered the morning of life. I remembered painfully the friend, who used to share my walks, and felt, that for the future, I must expect to take them unshared, and alone. A world of waters, woods and mountains separated us, and the train of thought, inspired by these remembrances, prepared me to be affected by a spectacle, which was nearing me. I saw, just entering the vista of the wood, a cart, preceded by an Indian bent with age.—Behind him, and immediately before the cart, was a young woman, whose shrill and feminine cry of grief came softened by the distance upon my ear. Behind the cart was an aged squaw, and two or three children, all moving slowly on, in the customary Indian file. As the procession met me, the cry of the young woman was an afflicting scream. An unchangeable touch of melancholy thought sat on the brow of the aged savage; but he was silent. The mother behind was frantic in the expression of her grief. The children looked intently upon the ground. In the cart, was an unpainted, rough, cypress coffin. I asked the aged warrior, whose body it was they carried? He answered in broken French, that it was his son's, and at the same time he explained my question, as the cart stopped for a moment, to the mourners in their native language. The widow, the aged woman, the children raised the cry of grief, and tears involuntarily sprung in my own eyes. Here, thought I, is all that remains of a man, who grew up, and died in the desert. He fell in the prime of his days, and all these evidently depended upon him for subsistence and joy. There can be no mistake in this thing. This expression of agony is no acting. Death deals his dart, and tears fall; and hearts are as deeply desolated in these wild woods, as when the tenant of a palace falls. The old man seemed to feel the expression of my sympathy, for his stern countenance relaxed, as he said "c'etoit mon seul fils—c'eloit grand et brave. Mais il est parti, et nous partons." He had uttered the funeral oration of his son. I moved on, and the cart plunged deeper into the woods. I looked back upon the procession from time to time, and I could hear the cry of the widow becoming fainter and fainter, until a turn in the road concealed them from my view.—*Western Quarterly Review.*

From the American Athenæum.

THE EXAMINATION.

I was just twenty-one years old when I underwent my examination for an attorney at law, and although some time has elapsed, yet the remembrance of my sensations at that time, and previous thereto, can never be forgotten. I had been preparing myself, night and day, for a long time, and my first thoughts on leaving the office in which I had studied, were that I was now free—I eyed myself from head to foot, and exclaimed, now am I a man, and have natural claims upon my fellow-beings that I never had before—I felt conscious (as most young men do) that if I did not succeed in my examination, as well as in the world, it was not for want of knowledge. I thought I had nothing to do but walk before my examiners—answer their questions—get my licence—open an office—and call on my friends for their business.

The hour came. I entered the court-room and tried to put on a consequential look—I brushed back my hair with inimitable grace, yet I felt that I was trembling like a leaf, and, as a friend afterwards told me, was as pale as a corse. Other students who were to undergo the legal ordeal as well as myself, came after me; some walked in with such a knowing look, that I felt my heart sink when I thought they were to be my competitors; a frown of knowledge overshadowed their countenances, and they looked significantly on all around them. I took particular notice of these students, and every one of them was rejected. Others entered with a modest look, on their tiptoes, treading as though they were fearful lest any violent motion of their bodies might discompose their ideas, they gazed at the examiners, as though they were ghosts. Each took his seat according to the order in which he was called, and the examination commenced. As soon as the last question was asked, all eyes were turned upon the poor culprit that was to suffer.

"What is law?" said one of the judges—and notwithstanding this was spoken in a soft mild tone, yet it had such an effect on the poor fellow, that his face turned to a yellowish color, and his body trembled as though he was laboring under a violent fit of the ague; at last his tongue assumed its functions. "What is law, did you say, sir?" "Yes, sir, what is law?" "Why, sir, law is—that is, taken in its most comprehensive sense, it signifies—that—it is—" "Well, sir, what is it?" "Did you say how many parts it was divided into?" said the student, and without waiting for an answer, exclaimed, "there are two kinds of law and they are—" "Stop," said the examiner, "that was not the question; however, we will give it to the next—your other answer will do very well." The examiner was a feeling as well as a learned man, and knew very well the poor fellow could answer it, if he was not in such perturbation.

The second student hemmed and went on, "law, taken in its comprehensive sense, signifies—" Here he made a full stop. "So far," said the examiner, "Mr. A has answered." "Yes, sir," replied the student; and after much exertion he stammered through the answer, not as one who is confident, but as if ignorant of the subject he was handling. He had no sooner answered the question than he began to laugh, but only so loud that those who were next to him could hear it.—I was one of those, and felt vexed at his indecent and unfeeling behaviour, and thought on some plan to revenge the insult offered to my friend, for we were on terms of the greatest intimacy. I recollected a terrible corn the fellow had upon one of his toes, and immediately trod upon it, and not very solidly either. As soon as he turned his head to me, I, as if unconscious of what I had done, shook my head at him, as much as to say, he ought to be ashamed of himself—he, in his turn, shook his head at me, his face glowed with indignation, in one hand he held his foot, and pulled his hair with the other; in fact, I expected soon to see him laugh the other side of his mouth—as soon as I was compelled to know from his expressions what I had done, I affected a great deal of sorrow, and begged a thousand pardons, which he could not but grant, though I saw that while he exclaimed "certainly, sir! certainly!"—his heart swore revenge. My attention was now called to my question; all levity immediately vanished, and my spirits which,

till this time were so high, now sunk and became depressed. I would have willingly retired, and wasted another year, if I could have done so with honor.

Now came the thrilling round—"Mr. Subpœna," said my examiner, "we have heard that law is divided into two kinds, will you have the goodness to tell me what they are?" As soon as the question was given to me, my heart sunk clear into my belly"—it felt as though it was wrapped up in a piece of woollen cloth; such a singular sensation I never before or since experienced. At last I summoned courage enough to put this question to the examiner—"What did you say, sir?" He repeated his interrogation.

Now if any man, at another time had put this question to me, with the belief that I could not answer it, I would have knocked him down for an impertinent blockhead—But at this time it seemed as if he could not have given me a more difficult one; my ideas were like a bark on a boisterous ocean, not remaining a second on one place, but floating and tossing about continually. This was my reply—"Law, sir—is—is—divided into two parts."—"Well, we have heard that; what are those two parts?" "Good and bad," and I immediately as if recollecting myself.

This answer (as well it might) raised a universal laugh against me, in which the examiners (notwithstanding their efforts to the contrary) all joined. Good heavens! how I burned with indignation. I only wished that I was a Hercules, or a Sampson, to have crushed them to death, my blood boiled in my veins, and in my madness I snatched up a pen that lay before me, with the serious intention of challenging every one, (there was no less than an hundred) but the want of paper, or something else, restrained me, and all my attention was turned to a conceited puppy not far from me, who had arisen from his seat, and placing his hands on his sides, seemed convulsed with laughter. A tear came in my eye—it was not the tear of sympathy or woe—no, it was the burning tear of anger. It was wonderful how this vent of passion softened me—I sat down apparently composed, and turned my attention to the fellow, on whose corn I had trodden—when he saw me looking at him he essayed to laugh, but only arrived at a grin—"Very good," said he—"ha, ha, ha, I'm most suffocated! oh, my corn—ha! ha! ha! d—n it, sir, you might have known how much pain it would cost me—but 'good and bad,' ha, ha!—oh dear—oh dear!" This was the way the poor fellow continued until the examiner called for silence; which if they had not speedily done, I should have given my neighbor more causes of complaint than his corn. This circumstance did me more good than harm, for now I felt perfectly composed, and ready to answer any question. The spells which had bound me (and among which silence was not the least) had broken, and my ideas seemed settled.—The examiner was the first to address me.—"Well Mr S." said he, "your answer is very good."

"Yes sir," said I, considerably piqued—"but it is not correct."

"Well sir, what is right then?"

"Why, sir, the municipal law is divided into two kinds—the *lex non scripta*, the unwritten or common law—and the *lex scripta*, the written or statute law." I had several other questions given to me, which I answered with equal precision and correctness, and my only regret was that they were not more difficult, that I might convince my scoffers that I was not the booby they took me for.

The examiner went on, some had more courage and less sense, and others less courage and more sense, and answered accordingly. The question had now come to the person whom I saw make so merry with my mistake; he was a conceited young coxcomb, whose vanity was insufferable; and whose pride and ill-manners had gained him the dislike of all his companions. Oh, how I hoped that he might make as great a blunder as I did, nor was I doomed to disappointment.

Thus passed the examination, and, after a considerable time, and undergoing a literal, as well as a physical sweat, a period was appointed for us to hear our fates, and we were dismissed.

During the interval, I suffered amazingly. I thought my all depended on my *debut* I was one of the first in the room at the appointed time, when we had all assembled; we more resembled so many culprits than *attorneys at law*!—The list was produced, and the names read: the fifth was mine—I heard the judge pronounce it, but I heard no more. I forgot every animosity—my happiness seemed complete—my heart bounded for joy—I left the room—that very day hired an office—put out a large gilded sign, that stared every body in the face, with this inscription, "*Higgins Subphœna, Attorney at Law.*" It was not long before I was retained in a suit; and in my next I shall inform you what were my feelings on this occasion, as well as the nature of my first suit; till then believe me to be your well-wisher.

HIGGINS SUBPHŒNA.

COMMUNICATION.

As the season for opening our schools has arrived, and the important business of imparting instruction, to the youthful mind is about to be resumed, it may not be altogether useless or unreasonable to indulge in a few reflections upon a subject intimately connected with individual and social happiness.

We live in an age of improvement, and the reviving spirit which has been sent forth, and which has already manifested itself in meliorating the physical and moral condition of man, evinces a new order of things, already commenced.

The last fifty years have witnessed improvements the most wonderful! We have seen a new application of a power hitherto useless; we have seen machines invented, performing the labour of thousands, and we have seen men forming themselves into communities for the express purpose of disseminating moral and religious instruction amongst our species.

But waiving particulars at present, I would observe, that there is one institution of recent formation in our city, which, if it receive that patronage and support from the public it so richly deserves, will undoubtedly prove most efficacious in the prevention of crime, and the promotion of order; I mean *Infant Schools*. It is not my intention at this time, to enlarge upon the beneficial effects which will result from these institutions should they become general, but merely to express a wish that my fellow citizens would reflect upon the immense importance of these schools, the sole object of which is, to rescue infants and children *from* the contagion of example, by gathering the millions who now throng the lanes and alleys and streets of our cities, in order to imbue their infant minds with principles of truth, of order and of virtue, and thus by laying the axe to the root, prevent those evils which threaten to overwhelm us like a flood. These reflections will incline you to extend your fostering care to the *Infant Institution* now about to go into operation, and to digest and encourage by your countenance and support, those efforts now making to organize the first establishment of the kind ever attempted in this country.

I call upon my brethren and fellow labourers, who are engaged in the responsible and arduous task of forming the mind of the rising generation, to co-operate by your influence in promoting the extension of an undertaking so excellent, and of all others the best calculated to render our labours more easy and more effectual. Let us not forget that the primary object of instruction, is to prepare our pupils for a future state of existence, for which an honourable and useful life here is only preparatory; and that as the natural mind is opened and improved by a knowledge of natural science, so the spiritual faculties of the mind are developed by a knowledge of spiritual things derived from the Word of God. M. M. CARLL.

GETTING INTO NOTICE.

The best talents in the world must be known in order to be patronised. Man is the child of opportunity—circumstance either makes or mars him—but he may sometimes make circumstance. Some years ago, a young lawyer of fine talents and deep learning, and a graceful and powerful orator withal, settled in one of our western villages. He took no letters of introduction, and knew nobody. He waited in vain for clients, his abilities were unknown, and, of course, unappreciated. At length he devised a plan for bringing himself into notice. He took a rattan, walked over the way to a Mr. Smith's store, and without saying a word astonished the unoffending Mr. S. with a terrible flogging. A prosecution followed; our young lawyer made a splendid speech, showed what he was, was fined an hundred dollars, and was immediately retained in three suits of importance. He has since made a large fortune by his profession.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

A writer over the signature of Melancthon, having, in a series of Essays, offered some remarks on an Epistle issued by a general Meeting of Friends held in Philadelphia, at Green street Meeting-house, in the 6 mo. last; and another writer over the signature of Pacificus having offered some "suggestions as notes for a reply," I avail myself of the occasion to make a few further observations on the subjects introduced by Melancthon, for our consideration.

It is true that "a Citizen of this Commonwealth is accountable only to his Creator for those opinions and actions which do not interfere with the civil rights of his fellow citizens, or endanger the safety of the community." For this happy state of Society, we are indebted to the spirit of reformation, to that noble spirit which fearlessly opposed what all the world once deemed the "*fundamental doctrines*" of Christianity; and while it demands profound gratitude to a benevolent Providence, it should stimulate us to use every proper means to perpetuate and extend the inestimable blessings of Religious Liberty.

Melancthon has used much time and labour to show that his opponents have departed from the *fundamental* principles of their predecessors, and that this is the cause of the present divisions in the society. In a review of his arguments and quotations, it plainly appears that the principles he alludes to are "the divinity of Christ," and "the value of the Scriptures." He admits that "the whole matter in dispute turns on this point," and queries "Are these charges [of denying the divinity of Christ and the value of the Scriptures] unfounded?" See Melanct. No. 3. S. E. P. 3 mo. 4. 1827.

This precious paragraph, standing like a pyramid on a waste of matter, happily brings us to a "point"—the point on which "the whole matter in dispute turns." If he fails on this point then all his laboured consequences fall to the ground.

Now in order to prove that we deny the divinity of Christ, and the value of the Scriptures, he ought first to have shown in clear and explicit language, what he means by the divinity of Christ; and then, what is the true value of the Scriptures. This was the more necessary as the Epistle under review expressly admits the divinity of Christ, and the value of the Scriptures (page 8.) By reference to this document it plainly appears that we all admit and profess to believe in these doctrines as they are thus stated in general terms—it follows of course, that if we differ at all, it must be in the *understanding or meaning* of the language used. And the whole matter of controversy resolves itself into one point, "whether we are at liberty to understand the Scriptures according to the light afforded us, or whether we are bound to subscribe to the views, explanations, and opinions of Melancthon and his coadjutors!" We assert our liberty—they deny it; and not only deny it, but by various arbitrary measures attempt to force upon us their own dark notions; leaving us no alternative but either to submit to them, or be disowned by them! This is the true ground of the divisions subsisting amongst us, so far as they are the result of a difference on doctrinal points!

Now I assert without any fear of contradiction, that our opponents hold the old Romish doctrine of a "hypostatic union of the human and divine natures, and consequently, that Christ as God was crucified—and as God died on the Cross." They constantly hold up to view the Saviour, as God distinct from the Father, as much as one person is distinct from another. In short, they would impose upon us the doctrine of a *Trinity* in the divine nature, with which the Scriptures, Reason, and the Doctrines of our primitive friends are equally at variance.

From this dark scheme I believe our friends generally dissent, mostly confining themselves in the illustration of their views, to the phraseology of the Scriptures—in the more explicit declaration of their sentiments using the language of our primitive writers.

William Penn says, "That the outward person which suffered, [without the Gates of Jerusalem] was properly the Son of God, we utterly deny. 'A body hast thou prepared me,' said the Son; then the Son was not the body, though the body was the Son's"—Penn's Works, fol. vol. 2, pp 65, 66.

Isaac Pennington says: "They [the Quakers] believe that Christ is the eternal Light, Life, Wisdom and Power of God, which was *manifested in that body of flesh*, which he took of the Virgin—that he is the King, Priest, and Prophet of his people. They disown the faith in Christ's death, which is only received and entertained from the relation of the letter of the Scriptures, and stands not in the divine power and sensible experience of the begotten of God in the heart. They distinguish between that which *is called Christ*, and the *bodily garment* which he took—the one was *flesh* the other *spirit*. "The *flesh profiteth nothing* (saith he) the spirit quickeneth; and he that eateth me shall live by me, even as I live by the Father." "This," says Pennington," is the *manna itself*, the true treasure; the other but the *visible or earthern* vessel which *held it*." Pennington's works, vol. 1, p. 360.

The truth is, our opponents are Trinitarians. Their scheme of the sanguineous atonement, vicarious suffering of Christ, outward satisfaction, &c. all hang upon the Trinitarian scheme. Only remove this foundation—do away the notion of three distinct persons in the divine nature, and their whole fabrick crumbles to the earth.

One of the means taken by our opponents to weaken our cause, is to represent *Friends* as the followers or disciples of an individual—receiving their religious views from him, and implicitly following his dictates. Were this true, nothing could more effectually degrade them. Melancthon pursues this course; he tells the public that "all who are in the least degree conversant with the progress of this dissention, and the private opinions of the individuals connected with it, *must know* that it is identified with the opposite views entertained respecting the ministry of Elias Hicks." He grants indeed, that "many persons may have imbibed similar opinions from other sources, and that some may not have adopted his sentiments," but concludes, that whenever he has appeared, we lay aside every subject of private discord, and range ourselves on his side.

I have said that nothing could more effectually degrade us, in the view of a discerning public, than to make it appear we were the blind implicit followers of any man! And I venture to assert, from a very general knowledge of the sentiments of our friends, that no people on earth less deserve this character. If they approve the sentiments of Elias Hicks, it is from conviction of their truth. Where this conviction is wanting, they as freely dissent from him as they would from any other man. It is true they love and respect him as an enlightened, devoted, consistent Christian; but they disclaim the debasing character of Hicksites, which our enemies would fix upon them. They profess to be the followers of Christ—not of Elias Hicks—the votaries of truth, not the blind worshippers of a fellow creature.

Another charge brought against us and sanctioned by Melancthon, is, that we are the enemies of discipline. "The strict observance therefore of practices, and an order," says Melancthon, "which others may deem unimportant, is of the highest obligation on its members. Nor can any charge of intolerance apply to the Society for insisting on this observance." This is all very true, but wholly foreign to the points of controversy—it is evidently introduced for the purpose of insinuating that we are enemies to order and discipline. Nothing can be more foreign from truth—we are warmly attached to both, as I believe time will make manifest to the mortification of those who would rejoice in our downfall.

We are not contending against the doctrines of our predecessors, but against the glosses and commentaries which our opponents would arbitrarily impose upon us—we are not enemies to the discipline but to the maladministration and perversion of it. But the discipline of Friends was not the work of a day. For fifty years after the origin of the Society, it had very few if any written rules. These were adopted as occasion seemed to require them, and very gradually assumed the form of a code of laws; a code which contemplated an advancement in knowledge and a progress toward perfection. All the rules in the book were subject annually to be altered or annulled. They were the result of present experience, to be improved, and adapted to the state of Society as circumstances might vary, and as light and knowledge might increase.

"I deny," says Melancthon, "that *any majority* has a moral competency to alter the fundamental principles of any such Society. I would protest in the name of their illustrious dead of all the past generations; I would put in a claim on behalf of all the generations to come against such an usurpation." Now we have only to suppose, that some Society formed in the darkest ages, or even in the twilight of reformation, may have adopted a *doctrine*, as one of the *fundamentals* of its creed, which the progress of light had clearly shown was an error, and then we shall see the absurdity of the proposition laid down by Melancthon.

Upon the principles of our opponent no religious Society could promote the work of reformation, or ever emerge from any darkness which surrounded it on the misty morning of its birth. Every religious association, like a monument of stone, would only serve as a lifeless memento, to tell the passing beholder how far the reformation had advanced in the days of its founder!

The essential objects of religious society, are the happiness and improvement of mankind. By admitting the correctness of Melancthon's theory, these objects would be defeated, and the minds of men chained in the darkness of superstition, while the Gospel sun was shining overhead in all its meridian glory!

Friends were originally brought together, not by any outward compact or agreement in a Creed, but by a union in that which William Penn calls "their *fundamental* principle, the *corner stone* of their fabric, and indeed," says he, "to speak *eminently* and *properly*, their *characteristic or main distinguishing point or principle*—the LIGHT WITHIN, as God's gift for man's salvation." They knew very well that no agreement to any Written Creed or outward confession of faith could give vital union to the body, or preserve it on the only foundation of the true Church—and hence, in opposition to the example of every other sect in Christendom, they never required any subscription to articles of belief, or any other confession of faith, than that which was made by a holy and virtuous life. These are facts which a perusal of their writings—their books of discipline—and every historical record of their practice, fully demonstrate.

Upon speculative points, they well knew there never could be a uniformity of opinion. They differed from each other as much, and more than we do now. The same writer sometimes differed from himself. No one who is acquainted with the writings of Fox, Penn, Barclay, Pennington and Whitehead, can doubt these facts—and yet their differences never disturbed their harmony. Bound together in the bonds of Christian charity, they embraced each other as fellow labourers in the Gospel—and while they were earnestly concerned that their members should exhibit to the world a life and conversation consistent with their profession, they freely left them in the enjoyment of views and opinions consistent with their state of advancement in Christian knowledge. It is the gross departure of their successors, from this rational and truly Christian policy, that has involved the Society in its present difficulties.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $2—and $1 25 for six months

LITERARY.

A new historical novel from the pen of Mrs. Dumont of Vevay, Indiana, is shortly to appear in the west. A favourable extract is given in a Cincinnati paper, in which Tecumseh performs a conspicuous part. The incident is given on the authority of a gentleman who spent twenty years of his early life a prisoner among the Shawnese Indians, and who knew the celebrated Tecumseh familiarly as a brother.

Every newspaper is now partly filled with criticisms on, and extracts from Sir Walter Scott's Life of Napoleon. It is amusing to read the various and indeed opposite opinions avowed by the several writers who have undertaken to describe it.

PARKER'S PANACEA.

The following extract is taken from a letter received a few days ago by Mr. Parker, from a gentlemen who has been using his Panacea. The proofs which are constantly being made known of the invaluable and certain benefits to be derived from the use of this medicine, will have a tendency to confirm the public in their good opinion of it, and also to convince the most sceptical of the truth of the wonderful cures which have been effected by it

"Spring Grove, Lancaster county,
Pa. August 27, 1827.

RESPECTED SIR,

I feel great pleasure in informing you of the incalculable benefits I have received from taking two bottles of your Panacea, which I purchased when last in Philadelphia. After using one bottle the pain in my breast, which has been very severe, at times for several years past, entirely subsided; and after the use of the second, my cough, and the spitting of blood, effectually ceased, and I now feel myself in perfect health.

Yours, respectfully,
DAVID M'KARAHER.

Mr. John A. Parker.

A GOOD ONE.

We have heard much of the wonder-working medicine of Dr. Chambers, and read accounts of the almost miraculous cures it has effected; but no fact in relation to it, that has come to our knowledge, is more convincing than the following which we have from the most unquestionable authority.

In a place not a thousand miles from Albany, N. Y. resided three notorious drunkards, who were sure to pay their sincerest devotions at the shrine of Bacchus, on every public occasion. On the last fourth of July, some wags of the town had provided themselves with a supply of Dr. Chambers' powders, and when our blasted heroes of the bowl made their appearance, under pretence of treating, they plied them well with the medicated liquor. The consequence was that they were compelled to leave the field and seek their lodgings at an early hour; but the next day found them completely metamorphosed into sober, temperate men. We are assured that they have not tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor since that day. Their motto now is, 'touch not, taste not.'

The Boston Patriot of the 4th inst. states that a passenger arrived there on Saturday evening in the Southern Stage, who left Baltimore the Wednesday evening preceding, having been but three days on the passage, ten hours of which he passed in Philadelphia and New York, and lodged one night in New Brunswick. The distance nearly 500 miles.

The total depth of rain which fell in the Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden, during the last month, was 6 16-100 inches. The quantity which fell in part of the 25th, 26th, and 27th, has been unequalled during the last three years; its depth was 3 1-2 inches.

THOMAS SMITH, Gardener.
Arch above Broad street, Sept. 1, 1827.

COAL TRADE OF THE LEHIGH.

Shipments of coal from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia:

Per last report, 299 boats carrying 15,193 tons
Week ending 15th Aug. 14 do. do. 758
Week ending 1st Sept. 19 do. do. 1,185

Total, 299 boats, 10,093 tons.

LORENZO DOW.

This celebrated and eccentric preacher, has been holding forth in the city of Albany. A few days ago, says an Albany paper, without previous public notice, he "dispensed the word," from a tow boat alongside the Pier, to a vast multitude. His appearance is apostolical, preaching without "money and without price," and his language is at times truly eloquent. He was listened to with the most becoming respect. He is truly, what he has been represented, a most singular man, and whatever others may say of him, we have no doubt of the purity of his motives.

NEW JERSEY.

The convention which assembled at Trenton on the 22d ult. composed of delegates from nine of the counties, passed thirteen resolutions, in favour of a convention to amend the constitution of the state. They recommend to the different towns to hold meetings on the subject, and agree to petition the legislature.

The New Haven Herald mentions, that Mr. Value, a French gentleman, who fled from St. Domingo, and who for the last twenty years has maintained himself in that city, by teaching dancing and 'drawing the bow,' has received from the French Government the award of 550,000 francs, as his portion of the sum guaranteed by the Haytien Government, in part payment of a large estate which he lost in the insurrection.

The Newark Eagle says, "We have in our office a beet that measures 27 inches in circumference, 21 in length, and weighs 18½ lbs. One of our neighbors, (says the same paper,) showed us the other day a branch of an apple tree 11 inches long, which contained 18 apples, averaging about eight inches in circumference.

Every man has a right to choose a name for his children, but we doubt whether a father is justified in giving his son so ineffably absurd an appellation as James Richard Napoleon Bonaparte Peter Winslow—the son of a shoemaker in Maine. We recollect a father proposing to name his son, Thomas Jefferson Madison Robinson Rowlandson Richardson, to which a friend recommended the addition of Hog-pen, Board-fence, and Woodpile.

Mr. Canning has issued pressing orders to all the Heads of the various Offices connected with the British Government, to furnish him with a minute account of their establishments, and the salary in each department, from the highest down to the lowest; which accounts, with his observations annexed to them, are to be laid before the Finance Committee, for the purpose of retrenchment, to be appointed the instant the Parliament shall meet again.

OSTRICHES.

The Boston Traveller mentions that three live Ostriches were brought to that city by a brig from the Cape de Verds. The captain procured them from a caravan of animals. The Traveller says that "the largest, only eight months old, in a natural posture, is nine feet high—the others are younger and smaller, but seem growing very rapidly. They swallow bones, broken stones, iron nails, &c. with avidity, and the gastric fluid of the stomach possesses the peculiar property of dissolving them in a little time. The plumage is at present, rather disordered, as they plucked each other's feathers, on the passage. The bird has but two toes on the foot; the leg large, and white as a man's arm, is a great curiosity of itself. Its eye is large and vacant, and what is remarkable, the Ostrich appears entirely destitute of attachment to its own species, or those who have them in charge. The natives oftentimes ride them; and though their wings are too small for flying, their speed, over the desert of their own native country, is greater than the fleetest Arabian horse."

At the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, it appeared that the number of presbyteries was 89, of ministers of the gospel 1214; of licentiates 218; of candidates for the gospel ministry 229; of churches 1887; of additions to the full communion of the church during the last year 12,938; of persons now in the full communion 135,285; of adults baptized during the last year 2965, and of infants baptized in the same time 10,229; making a total of 13,194; cases of baptism. Increase of ordained ministers since the last year 87, notwithstanding the loss of 17 by death. In the same time the increase of licentiates has been 31; of candidates 25; of churches reported 68; of persons now in full communion of the Presbyterian church 7793; of baptisms, 344. The number added to the full communion of the church in 1826 was 12,171, and the increase in the additions of this year is 767.

ENTHUSIASTIC FEELING.

In the year 1820, Captain Hastings, then on a voyage between the island of Madagascar and the Cape of Good Hope, was overtaken by a violent storm. The furious turn of the ocean—the mightiness of the surging waves—the blackness of the water, and the vivid effects of the lightning coming athwart the dark curtains of the Heavens, he beheld with an intensity of feeling that almost absorbed every feeling of personal safety. Having taken the necessary means for the security of his vessel, and anxious to contemplate the grandeur of the scene, he ordered himself to be lashed to an elevated part of the ship, that, during the raging of the tempest, he might not only study, but actually sketch the terrific appearances around him. Collected amidst the uproar of the elements, and regardless of danger, he produced a faithful and spirited drawing of a storm at sea, full of the fury and sublimity of his subject. The drawing he sent to the Royal Academy, where it was exhibited the following year, and attracted peculiar attention.

[This is the same Captain Hastings who was subsequently cashiered for challenging a superior officer, and is now in the Greek service under Lord Cochrane.]

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in this city, dated Baltimore, 3d Sept. 1827.

"The Lady Monroe had a very short passage; she sailed on the 21st July, but did not bring me my letters. I understand from others, that a riot had taken place at Bremen; it was raised by a constable, who seeing a poor journeyman, resting on one of the benches of the Wall, counting out his money, accused him of having begged it; some by-standers and other journeymen defended him. Lieut. Dintz, advanced with a body of 12 Hanseats which were driven off; they were reinforced by another body of 50 men, who could hardly disperse the crowd; the constable in the mean time had retired with his prisoner to the Scheid Thurm.—In the evening the Scheid Thurm was broken up by the mob; several gates of the city have been attacked; the Hanseats entrenched themselves before the guard house; the Berger Guerdisten have been ordered out to protect the Rathhaus.—Twelve Hanseats have been wounded, as many citizens have been brought to the Krankenhaus, of which three expired next day, besides many which were carried to their own houses.

"The strictest measures have been taken by the Council, and it is to be hoped the uproar was soon quelled."

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Thursday, Aug. 30.—*Luke the Labourer*—and *Paul Pry*

Friday, Aug. 30—*Meg Murnoch, or the Fatal Glen*—and the *Irishman in London*

Saturday, Sept. 1.—*The Broken Sword*—and the new farce of *X. Y. Z.*

Monday, Sept. 3.—*Macbeth*—and the *Secret, or the Hole in the Wall*—Mr. Hamblin's first night.

Tuesday, Sept. 4.—*White Lies, or the Major and the Miner*—and the *Flying Dutchman.*

Wednesday, Sept. 5—*Hamlet*—and the *Rendezvous*—Mr. Hamblin's second night.

Thursday, Sept. 6.—*Richard the III*—and *X. Y. Z.*—Mr. Booth's first night.

Friday, Sept. 7.—*Pizarro*—and *Bears not Beasts*—Mr. Hamblin's third night.

The fond partiality of friends may aid to obtain for an actor of indifferent abilities, an ephemeral ascendancy above his less countenanced, but more talented cotemporaries, but, like Icarus, the aspirant will find that his artificial pinions refuse to support him in a flight, which only he who is destined by nature and genius can pursue and hope to maintain. Mr. Hamblin, as actor, who made his first appearance at this Theatre, as Macbeth, has come among us unheralded by fame, and, comparatively speaking, unknown. We had the pleasure of witnessing his performance on his *debut* here on Monday evening last, and are really at a loss to conceive that a performer possessing abilities of such an elevated character, has been suffered to pursue his vocation in this country, for eighteen months, with so little noise. With a manly and elegant figure, a bust that reveals the antique head of the Romans, and a voice, if sometimes bordering upon the monotonous, generally so clear and distinct, he seems to carry along with him the principal requisites of his profession.

The space ordinarily allotted to notices of the kind, to which we are at present engaged, will scarcely allow room to testify to his merits, without particularly analyzing his acting. In the two well known soliloquies, prior to the murder of Duncan, and in the banquet scene, we have rarely, if ever, seen him surpassed. In the scene with the witches in the cave he was unparalleled in tame and careless,—careless, not only as respects his acting, but, by his interpolation of words, for which an indifferent reader of Shakspeare must have known, that he had no authority. His subsequent performance, however, compensated ten-fold for this defect, and, indeed, to the end, was what he should be—wresting even from the hypercritic his weapons. His reading of the passage, thus printed:

"She should have died hereafter;
There had been a time for such a word.
To-morrow, and to-morrow and to-morrow, &c."

In the following manner:

"She should have died hereafter;
There had been a time for such a word
To-morrow ——
To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, &c."

Struck us as being new; and rather more correct, and more forcible than in the other way, which his predecessors that we have seen have used—by investigating the subject the reader will judge. We cannot say as much of his—"If trembling I *inhabit then*," addressed to Banquo's ghost, although we know he has some authority for it: Shakspeare wrote, and doubtless intended: "If trembling I *inhibit thee*," i. e. *forbid thee*; and reflection we think, will prove the correctness of it over the other. We noted many other *readings* equally open to argument, which we would point out, if not limited in our remarks.

Wednesday evening, Sept. 5th, Mr. Hamblin made his second appearance as Hamlet. We scarcely know of any performer, whose external appearance is more approximated to the ideas one conceives of the misanthropic and philosophical Prince of Denmark, than this gentleman. "There is no art to find the mind's construction in the face," as Shakspeare says, or we might have been disposed to convict Mr. Hamblin of feelings, scarcely less powerful, than those of the character which he represented,—so well did his "whole function suit with forms to his conceit." We do not mean to affirm that his personation of this the most difficult part in the catalogue of the drama, was faultless—far from it; "who hopes a faultless piece to see," in any branch of art, will die unsatisfied; a perfect Hamlet we have never seen, nor ever suppose we shall; but there was something so interesting in the demeanour of Mr. Hamblin,—so nice a perception of the meaning of his author, and so clear a developement of it, that we were almost ready to sanction what to us appeared as faults, from the discrimination manifested in the unobjectionable portions of the play, and impugn our own judgment. Neither do we mean to say we have never seen a better Hamlet; but, Mr. Hamblin was so much superior to many that we have seen, that it is no disparagement to him to own that he has been surpassed,—to perform the part even *creditably* is to acquire no mean fame. In his first scene he was excellent; the agony and grief expressed at the recapitulation of his mother's weakness and his uncle's villainy, was a noble piece of acting—his next scene, we are sorry to say was little better than bad, owing to the vile manner in which he was supported. *All* his soliloquies were given with much effect; some of them in a particularly striking manner. His directions to the player was distinguished by the necessary colloquial ease. The interview with his mother we certainly have never seen surpassed. We did not admire him in the grave yard,—there was a coldness and indifference altogether irreconcilable to the situation. On the whole, he more than equalled, we believe, general anticipation, and his Hamlet, perhaps, may be considered as well calculated to enhance his reputation, both as an actor and scholar. The house was full.

The delicacy, sensibility, and thrilling pathos with which Mrs. Cowell performed Ophelia, rendered it the loveliest and best personation of the character that has been seen by a Philadelphia audience for many years. This interesting lady need only rely more confidently on her own abilities, to secure to herself in a short period, the title of a "first rate actress."

Messrs. Smith, Hallam and Cowell, were very good in their respective parts: but, alas! we can go no further in our commendations. The king, by his unvaried voice of thundering sound, nearly "split the ears of the groundlings," and "struck the gazing bearers ranged around." Mr. Grierson had better give up the ghost—he may be a good actor, but we cannot discover it.

If Mr. Cowell does not strengthen his company, with more talent of the sentimental order, he certainly will have to lament the want of patronage. New *common* scenery is badly wanted, as well as proper dresses and accoutrements for the supernumeraries.

Thursday evening, Mr. Booth made his first appearance at the Walnut street theatre, as Richard the Third, to a very full house—this celebrated actor and good scholar, is so well known to the citizens of Philadelphia, that it were unnecessary to describe his person and requisites for his profession; neither shall we intrude upon the attention of our readers, by a particular examination of his performances. It is generally allowed that as a *whole*, Mr. Booth is now, the only correct and good personator of the crook-back'd tyrant, known on either the English or American stage. His enaction of the part this evening, was no way inferior to any of his previous representations of it; indeed, it may be said, he never exerted himself so much, and never, perhaps, with more satisfaction to the spectators; for which he is not a little to be commended, when it is taken into consideration, that he was so indifferently supported by *some* of the company, that he had enough to dishearten him, and paralyze his efforts.

The wooing scene was given with unusual effect by him, as was also the last scene, where, the skill and dexterity of Mr. Smith, essentially aided him—a young gentleman of exceedingly promising talents. If he would infuse more spirit and energy in this and similar parts, he would soon place himself in a situation, in which he need not fear a rival.

The person who was cast for Buckingham, bore about as much propinquity to the part which he pretended to represent as an ostrich does to a weasel. The public would be content to hear that his next appearance will be on the *second* representation of the tragedy of "*Pyramus and Thisbe*," as the *lion*; he, as *Quince* says, "may do it extempore, for it is nothing but roaring,"—so much for *Buckingham*!

Colman, the younger's, farce of "X. Y. Z." concluded the evening's entertainments. It is full of that racy humor, so peculiar to its witty author; and cannot be seen without causing the utmost amusement. It was remarkably well played throughout. If every piece that is produced at this place, were acted with the same spirit and excellence, (as they may be with *proper attention*) the Walnut street theatre would exceed in attraction, any theatre that was ever opened in this city.—*Pardonnez ma franchise.*

A new piece entitled "*Gudgeons and Sharks*," by the author of "*Paul Pry*," was about to be produced at the Haymarket theatre, by last accounts from England. Expectation is on tip-toe.

Mr. Hunter, the Equestrian, has taken for a few nights the Theatre at Richmond, Va. and commenced on Saturday, to amuse the citizens of that metropolis with his astonishing and interesting performances.

The Theatre in Nashville, Tenn. supports at this time a strong theatrical corps, from which it is inferred that the proceeds of the concern must be considerable. The Bride of Abydos was presented to the citizens of that place on the 17th ult. for the first time, and is spoken of as having been got up with much taste and cost.

The Philadelphia Chesnut st. company continue at Washington. Rob Roy and Forrester's Fredick were the entertainments on Monday night. Rob was represented by Mr. Pearson—Roy's wife Mrs. Anderson—Diana, Miss P. Jefferson—the Bailie, Mr Jefferson, sen.

Mr. Maywood, the actor, has arrived at N York in the Packet from England.

Mrs. Knight is not, as some of the papers have stated, "permanently engaged in the Park Theatre." She will play there occasionally, and not regularly. Her brother-in-law, Mr. H Knight, a low comedian of much merit, is now on his passage from Europe.

A Miss M'Bride of the Providence Theatre, died last week, and left her aged mother destitute. The manager gave her a benefit. Mr. Conway declined playing for her, but sent her $20. From Mr. Conway's note, it is clear that he has quitted the stage.

Among the attractions at the Park theatre, New York, is the celebrated Miss Clara Fisher of Drury Lane. The history of this extraordinary actress is perhaps more remarkable than that of any who have figured on the London boards. At the age of six years she appeared, for the first time, at Drury Lane, in the part of Richard the III; before the Court, in a piece called Lilliput, she played 18 nights successively to the astonishment of the town, and 12 more immediately afterwards at Covent Garden with equal eclat. After this she played at almost every provincial theatre in the United Kingdoms. Her most important engagement, and the best opportunity for the improvement of her acknowledged talents, was made at Drury Lane about 4 years since, for three years. At the conclusion of that term she had an offer of 30£ per week from the Covent Garden manager, which she declined, and since then she has been starring, and has been more successful than any luminary that has shone on the theatrical horizon for many years. In addition, Mr. Price has engaged for the Park, Mr. Charles Hore, the popular composer of "Cherry ripe," and "I've been roaming," and likewise the rival of Braham in singing. It is also said Mr. Kean will re-visit this country.

Mr. Gilfert, manager of the Bowery theatre has not been idle; the following persons will, it is said, be added to that already powerful establishment: Messrs. Comer and De Camp, of Drury Lane, Mr. John Fisher, and Miss Jane Fisher, brother and sister of Miss Clara Fisher. The former has some reputation in low comedy, and the latter is very clever in broad comedy.

Mr. William Chapman, from the English Opera House, one of the best comic singers living, and one of the first in low comedy, will probably prove the greatest acquisition to the Bowery. In the singing line Mr. Hunt of Covent Garden, and Miss Gradidon of Drury Lane, the latter the substitute for Miss Stephens, on the occasion of her absence from the theatre, and the lady who recently recovered a suit against Mr. Price, will probably prove very powerful auxiliaries. Mr. Archer of Drury Lane is also engaged for the Bowery, and several others, performers in the different walks, so that there will be no want of talent on those boards.

Mr. Price, the Lessee of Drury Lane Theatre, accompanied by Mr. Wallack, his manager, has been visiting many of the provincial theatres in the Midland counties, for the purpose of endeavouring to find some youthful theatrical aspirants. Thus far, we understand, they have found nothing worthy to be translated to the metropolis.—*London pap.*

The United States ship Hornet, A. Claxton, Esq. commander, put into Pensacola on Sunday, 5th ult. after a cruize in the Gulf of Mexico of 21 days, during which her movement while actually under sail, did not average *one knot per hour*. She departed on Tuesday morning, after taking in water, provisions, and stores.

ANTIDOTE AGAINST POISON.

A correspondent of the London Literary Gazette, alluding to the numerous cases of death from accidental poisons, and particularly to the melancholy fate of the late royal Academician, Mr. Owen adds:—I may venture to affirm, there is scarce even a cottage in this country that does not contain an invaluable, certain and immediate remedy for such events, which is nothing more than a dessert spoonful of made mustard mixed in a tumbler or glass, of warm water and drank immediately; it acts as an instantaneous emetic, is always ready, and may be used in safety in any case where one is required. By a mistake where a gentleman took a full ounce of poison instead of salts, the castors were fortunately at hand, and no doubt an invaluable life was preserved to his family by giving the mustard directly. By making this simple antidote known, you may be the means, of saving many a fellow creature from an untimely end."

One day that M. Ameilhon was one of a deputation, and was about to see Buonaparte for the first time, with an ardent desire of being noticed, and of having a few passing words from him, he put himself very forward in the Audience Chamber. Buonaparte, perceiving a face which he only imperfectly recognised went up to him and said, "Are you not M. Ancilon?" "Yes, sire, Ameilhon." "Oh, aye, without doubt, Bookseller of St. Genevieve?" "Yes, sire, of the Arsenal." "Ah, I know it; you are the continuer of the History of the Ottoman Empire?" "Yes, sire, of the History of the Lower Empire." —At these words Napoleon being vexed at his own mistakes, turned his back upon him, and M. Ameilhon, feeling only the joy and honor of having detained the Emperor by him some minutes, turned towards his neighbours, saying with emphasis, "The Emperor is an astonishing man, he knows every thing."—[Furet de Londres.]

FOREIGN EXTRACTS.

FROM LATE LONDON PAPERS.

M. Malot, a man of letters, and an enlightened lawyer, who had for a long time exercised the functions of a magistrate at Avallon, has recently died at Paris, leaving behind him a rare proof of conjugal tenderness. On entering his study after his death there was found in a secret chest, of which he alone kept the key, the body of his wife, who had been dead for twenty-five years, embalmed and admirably preserved.

An extraordinary degree of fever had prevailed in London, during the months of June and July. The Morning Herald says, it cannot be ascribed to the state of the atmosphere, which has been remarkably salubrious; but must be attributed to the denseness of the population, and bad condition of the police.

Mr. Constable, the bookseller, died on the 21st July, at his house, in Park Place, Edinburgh. He had been afflicted for some time with a dropsical complaint, which with the anxiety of mind produced by his misfortunes, had hastened his death.

In a play bill of 1808, in Ayr, Scotland, the celebrated Mr Kean is set down to enact the character of the Blind Man,

There was a *general* contest at Brussels on 19th July, between candidates for prizes in which the principal musical societies in the kingdom took part. The performances were in the Park and lasted from 9 A. M. to 11 P. M.

Rev. Joshua Waterhouse, of Huntingdon, Eng. was murdered by a lad of 18 years old, who, with another lad, entered his house for plunder, but being detected in the act, he turned on the minister and stabbed him in the throat.

A Camelopard, which stands twelve feet high from the top of its head, has arrived in Paris, a present from the Pacha of Egypt to the King of France. Since the conquest of the Roman empire, no camelopard, it is stated, has been brought to Europe till the present one.

The physicians in York-shire, *it is said*, have struck for an advance of fees, to the great consternation of the undertakers.

Sir Walter Scott, in his life of Napoleon, has fallen into a strange error. He repeatedly calls the Emperor Francis, the brother-in-law of Louis the Sixteenth; whereas Francis is the son of the Emperor Leopold, the brother of Marie Antoinette, and consequently nephew to that queen.

It is stated that the yearly income of the Marshal of the King's Bench Prison, (who is a licensed victualler,) out of the prisoners, amounts to between 15,000 and 20,000*l.* being greater than the salary of the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, or the President of the United States of America. [Yes: almost four times as much!]

Patrick Kean, aged 22, has immortalized his name by climbing to the top of a steeple in Ireland, height 110 feet, where he deposited his coat, and on the next day re-ascended the giddy height for his garment, and balanced himself, head undermost, on the pinnacle of the steeple!

The Editor of the Westchester, (Pa.) Village Record, gives the following description of a Sunflower:—"Directly opposite our office, in the garden of Mr. Titus Bennett, there stands a gigantic sunflower, the Ajax of annual plants. The length of the stem is 12 feet and 1 inch. A leaf measures 21 inches across. The main flower is 4 feet in circumference—its disk like the rising moon. Nothing, we venture to say, can come near it, in the five wettest counties."

It is remarked in the Chronicle, printed in that place, that in Cincinnati, Ohio, although 185 houses were built there in 1826, the number building this year will probably be above 300. With all this increase of habitations there are no tenements to let, and the emigration continues, in a degree equal to the extension and improvement of the place.

The Rochester (N. Y.) Telegraph contains a letter from Danville, which mentions a heavy fall of rain that proved fatal to several individuals. A Mr. Lackey, on Silver Creek, in Madison county, after saving his family from his house, which was floating, on venturing back to save his property, was carried off in the ruins—his body had not been found. The body of a small boy, about seven years of age, was found among some drift-wood near Frankfort. A Mr. Huffman lost his whole family, consisting of his wife and three children, and his nephew—they were all in bed when the house was taken away by the flood. The bodies of Mrs. H. and two of the children were found the next morning, among some drift-wood. Mr. Huffman saved his life by clinging to the branches of a tree, in which he remained the whole night.

Mr Tanner of this city has just published a splendid Map of the State of Virginia, upon a scale of five miles to the inch. It is eight feet in length, and about five feet six inches in depth. It is ornamented on one side with a handsome view of the University, Thomas Jefferson's pride and delight, and on the other side we are presented with an accurate view of Richmond. In the centre are placed the state arms with a view of the National Bridge and Harper's Ferry. This Map is published by authority of the legislature of Virginia, and neither expense nor labour has been spared in rendering it a splendid piece of workmanship. Indeed, it adds much to the deservedly high reputation of Mr. Tanner as a Geographer.

PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM.

TO THE PUBLIC.

On the occasion of the removal of the Philadelphia Museum from the State House, where it has flourished so many years, to the ample and elegant apartments now provided for it, the undersigned beg leave to solicit the renewed attention and patronage of the public towards this important institution.

The Philadelphia Museum was founded in the year 1784, by the late CHARLES WILSON PEALE. It consisted, originally, of a paddle-fish from the Ohio, and a few bones of the Mammoth, deposited in his valuable and extensive gallery of Portraits of the Patriots of the Revolution, adjoining the house at the south-west corner of Lombard and Third streets. From the beginning, the Museum rapidly increased, until larger apartments for its accommodation became absolutely necessary; and, in the year 1794, it was removed to the rooms now occupied by the Athenæum, in the Hall of the Philosophical Society. In this favourable and appropriate location, the Museum met with increased support, and numerous valuable additions were made to its collection, particularly that most interesting curiosity, the Skeleton of the Mastodon or Mammoth. In 1802, a still more ample place was provided for the Museum, by the liberality of the State government, which granted for its use all the upper rooms of the State House, where it was immediately removed, and has continued to the present time.

With the great extent, value, and importance to which the Museum has now attained, the public are well acquainted. It is justly considered one of the boasts of our beautiful city, and it is without a rival in America. For its eminence it is almost wholly indebted to the exertions of a single man—the founder himself—who constantly devoted to it all the resources of his income, and all the efficiency of his zeal, skill, and unticing industry. Thus, what has commonly required the power and resources of a government, was accomplished by an individual; and, accordingly, the Museum, long after it had acquired the magnitude and rank of a public institution, continued to be private property, and to be subject to the risks to which such property is liable, and particularly to that of being separated, and thus in effect destroyed. To prevent this evil, the property of the Museum was divided into shares, which still remain in the family, and are held as joint stock by a corporation, formed by the legislature of the State in 1820, on the petition of the Founder, and called the "Philadelphia Museum Company." By the act of incorporation, the Museum is located permanently in this city, and no part of the collection can be sold or removed. The collection, thus made permanent and public, is placed under the control and direction of a Board of Trustees, consisting at the present of the following gentlemen: R. M. Patterson, President; Coleman Sellers, Secretary; John Bacon, Treasurer; Rembrant Peale, and Rubens Peale.

Another important era in the affairs of the Museum has now arrived. By the unremitted exertions of the Founder, and the liberal patronage of the public, the collection grew until it became too great even for the superior accommodation of the State House. Many articles of interest were necessarily excluded for want of room, and a great part of those that were introduced could not be scientifically arranged, or advantageously exhibited. It became necessary, therefore, to provide a new situation, with more ample and appropriate space. The opportunity of doing so was at length presented; and an arrangement has been made with the "Philadelphia Arcade Company," in consequence of which a suite of rooms, occupying one entire story in their extensive building, have been constructed, expressly for the Museum, after designs furnished by Mr. Haviland. These apartments are light, airy and appropriate to their purpose, and being of more than double the size of those in the State House, afford abundant room for increase in the number of articles, and for their proper arrangement and classification. A large and convenient lecture-room has also been constructed, where experiments will be regularly exhibited and explained, in order to illustrate phenomena in nature, and effects of art, no less interesting than the permanent objects of the general collection.

An establishment embracing every department of natural history and the arts, must in its best state be deficient in many articles; and the undersigned have accordingly to solicit, for this institution, the aid of those who may possess, or have it in their power to procure objects of natural history, or any other articles of general interest. In return, they promise that all donations to the Museum shall be so exhibited as to give evidence of the liberality of the donors, at the same time that they gratify the rational curiosity of the visiters.

Since the recent death of the lamented founder of the Museum, the immediate management and care of the collection have been committed, by the Trustees, to the undersigned, who take this opportunity of assuring the public that they will use every exertion to make the Museum more and more worthy of general patronage; that they will spare no pains to add to the magnitude and interest of the collection; that in the selection of objects, and in their exhibition, they will be careful to keep constantly in view the dignity of science and the principles of morality; in a word, that they will zealously endeavor to follow, in their administration of the affairs of the Philadelphia Museum, the course so successfully and so honourably pursued by their venerated father.

R. FRANKLIN PEALE, Manager,
TITIAN R. PEALE, Curator.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Pacificus No. 2, shall appear as soon as we can make room for him.

We will examine, in good time, the favours of our friends sent us this week, and make such selections from among them as shall be worthy of publication. A nicer discrimination than was formerly observed in the prosecution of this task has been found absolutely necessary to meet the wishes of many valuable correspondents. The rapid increase of *original* matter, (were we to publish only *one-third* of what we receive,) would render it otherwise impossible for us to give satisfaction to either correspondents or readers.

The American Quarterly Review No. III. was published early this week. The appearance and contents of the work so far fully justify the high encomiums which have been passed upon it. We shall give a more particular notice of this No. in another paper.

A USEFUL ESSAY.

Sundry expedients have been resorted to, and divers manners assumed by the publishers of periodical works, to impress upon the minds of their patrons the extreme importance of exchanging the *meum* for the *tuum*—a species of *quid pro quo* that imparts celerity to those who administer to the reading wants of the public, and, doubtless, quickens and gives permanency to the appetites of those that would rather read than write. There are those who affect to believe that subscribers who pay not at the day prescribed, should be mathematised—we actually know one little man who purchased a copy of Ernulphus's Malediction, in order to proceed with "bell, book and candle" against those who continued in the sin of omission—it is a fearful thing to proceed to such extremities, and little does it speak in behalf of his kindness of feelings, that would thus pour out the vials of wrath against those whose faults might have proceeded from neglect: though the consequence of such neglect were fatal to the hopes of the suffering wight.

Others who suffer from the same *aridity* of purse—that continual evaporating of its contents, without a returning *dew*, plead "like angels, trumpet-tongued," against the deep wasting consumption of their "ways and means." We have absolutely seen the publisher of a paper entreating his patrons for a medium of the needful, that they justly owed, with an humility of tone that would have given new pathos to the petition of a gaberlunzie man; a very knight of the *blue gown* would have felt the King's commission of mendicity disgraced by such a sample of solicitation.

Others again, whom we have noticed, seem scarcely to allow themselves breathing time, but are down upon their customers with a *dun*, at the head of every sheet they issue; reminding one of Sir James Curry in England, who having been put into the commission of the peace, used to administer every obligation with a single eye to his own good. "You do swear that, in the case now before us, you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and pay me two and four-pence."

This "continual dropping" of hints is irksome and indelicate, and shows mercenary motives in the mover thereof, that a modest man would gladly eschew.

Should it ever be our lot to be necessitated to jog the memory of a subscriber, a situation we would gladly avoid, because we should thereby be compelled to notify friends of obligations neglected, and inconveniences incurred—we should approach the subject with no maledictions, no mendicity, nor frequent admonitions.

But if our addresses were to be made to a lady, —and where else should they be made—we would approach the object with that respect which is so becoming our sex, and so due to hers—and argue the point logically with her—the more to our credit as being the first who attempted the syllogistic form of address to a lady:

"*Madame* or *Miss*, (as the case might be, and in every point of argument it makes but little difference,) it is not that a small sum of money is due from you to us—that being a point conceded; but that we hold it greatly to your advantage, our own being entirely out of the question, that such unseemly obligations be cancelled with all imaginable haste.—The advantages resulting from the "Saturday Evening Post," must be obvious—when its contents have warmed your hearts to pity, suffused your eyes in tears, or elongated your delicate lips in a smile—how often has the whole concern been transferred to the upper regions, and shone forth in the ornamental line, peeping from beneath your thousand curls like the genius of utility in the bowers of ornament and pleasure;—and the "Saturday Evening Post" for which so many ornamental heads have been *cut* with taste and elegance, itself cutting a figure, as a head ornament, on the temples of elegance and taste—look at a three dollar note—there's not half enough in the whole contents to make a single curling paper—it has neither rhyme nor politics on its face, and its greatest value must be in procuring ample supplies of these delicacies of life, or paying for them when enjoyed.

To a gentleman we would say, that the "Post" outweighs its price anew for shaving paper—but why say a word?—our appeal to the Ladies, who always respond to arguments addressed to the *head* and *heart*, would be all sufficient—and the next Mail, or first mannes convenient conveyance, would put us in possession of numberless small notes, making a convenient aggregate, without our using any thing more than a plain argument, with those who know how *to take a hint*.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

On the 14th and 15th of Sept. a "trade sale" of books is to take place in Philadelphia. Similar sales have two or three times occurred in Boston, and have been found of great advantage to the trade. The custom is copied from England.

The Stores on the first floor in the Arcade were mostly rented by public auction, on Monday last. The prices which they brought exceeded the anticipations of its most sanguine friends, and gives a pleasing presage of future profits which may arise from a prudent management of the concerns of the building.

Isaac W. Norris is appointed a Warden of the Port of Philadelphia, in the room of Charles Penrose, declined.

Frederick Wolbert, Esq. was, on Tuesday evening, elected Police Magistrate by the Commissioners of the incorporated district of the Northern Liberties.

Harvard University has conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on Bushrod Washington, of Virginia, and on Horace Binney, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Jacob Gorgas, of Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, Pa. has made a pair of scissors which weigh less than the sixteenth part of a grain.

The New York Spy does not always speak truth. We have not seen but a few Nos. of that paper, and the *original* articles relative to the drama they contained were certainly not of a character to induce us to transcribe them into our columns. The dramatic selections, for the most part were from Philadelphia prints.

A meeting of the planters has been called in Natchez, for the purpose of forming an association for the encouragement of domestic manufactures.

A new Post Office has been established at Apullo, Armstrong County, Pennsylvania, and M. Dally appointed Post Master.

The Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights, has been generally noticed by all the papers which we have yet seen, coming from the various sections of the Union.—The time, (on Tuesday evening week) is specified about the same, and little difference is discoverable in the subject matter of the descriptions.

There were two deaths by Yellow Fever, in Charleston, on the 29th ult.

The following are the numbers drawn in the New York Consolidated Lottery, on the 6th instant, viz:

32 14 33 49 42 37 2 10

At a recent meeting of the London Society of Arts, Lieutenant Hood, of the British Navy, received a large silver medal for an ice saw, for clearing a channel for ships navigating through the ice. This saw should be known in the United States.

Late accounts from Mexico, state that Mr. Poinsett would soon demand his credentials and leave the country. He has been charged with interfering with the politics of the Mexicans, and, from his statement, unjustly.

By an order of the collector of the port of New Orleans, certain seamen, whose intentions were to enter the Mexican navy, have been arrested, and confined in prison on a charge of misdemeanor against the laws of their country.

A detachment of 150 cadets, under Captain Partridge, arrived in New York on Tuesday, in the steamboat Oliver Ellsworth.

The colonial flag of Liberia, (the African colonization society's settlement,) is the flag of the United States with a red sun rising from the lower line of the ensign, and spreading its rays among the stars.

Madame Catalina was at Berlin giving concerts to the lovers of vocal harmony.

The Steam Boats now carry passengers from New-York to Albany for $1,50, and some of the Tow Boats for $1.

Seventeen persons were placed on trial, in Ontario county, N. Y. for a conspiracy against William Morgan. The number of *witnesses* subpœnaed, was one hundred and fifty. They have been acquitted.

The following is a statement given in a Virginia paper relative to a Camp Meeting in Newtown, Winchester district.—5454 white persons, 375 blacks, 1107 horses, 128 waggons and carts, 74 gigs and carriages, 71 tents, many of which were double.

Mr. Henry Darling, attached to the Equestrian corps, now in Lancaster, while engaged in coursing a horse in an orchard, on Thursday week, was thrown against a tree, and instantly killed.

Twenty-four Counsellors and forty-six Attorneys, were last week admitted to the Supreme Court of New York, at Utica.

It is said that many insane persons have recovered at the Asylum in Hartford, Conn. owing to the peculiar treatment of Dr. Todd.

Notice is given that application will be made to the Legislature for the Ninth Ward Bank to be located near the State Prison, New York.

The amount of notes put into circulation by the Bank of the Commonwealth of Kentucky has been reduced to $813,874; to redeem which it is said the Bank holds individual notes for loans to the amount of $1,126,762, and real estates to the amount of $30,591.

Captain Franklin and Dr. Richardson, of the British Arctic Land Expedition, embarked at New York, on Saturday, in the packet ship James Cropper for Liverpool.

A farmer in the interior of New York, lately shot a squirrel gambolling on the top of his wheat barrack; the wheat took fire and was consumed together with the hay in the vicinity.

This week there have been nine arrivals from Liverpool, at New York, in the space of forty-eight hours.

NASSAU HALL.

THE Annual Oration before the American Whig and Cliosophic Societies, in the College of New Jersey will be delivered by Theodore Frelinghuysen, Esq Attorney General of the State of New Jersey, in the Church in Princeton, on Tuesday the 25th of September, (the day preceding the Annual Commencement,) at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Trustees, Faculty, and Alumni, of the College, the Honorary and Graduate Members of both Societies, and the friends of Literature in general, are respectfully invited to attend.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENT.

ALFRED A. WOODHULL, } Committee of Clio-
CHARLES E. TALIAFERRO, } sophic Society.
RICHARD P. COOK, } Committee of American
THEODORE M. HART, } Whig Society.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Tobacco Plant, Reed, 43 days, Liverpool, dry goods, &c.
—— Ruth & Mary, Tubbs, 35 days, Lisbon, salt, lemons, &c.
—— New Orleans, Cole, 3 days, New York, salt.
Brig Zelia, Crosby, 10 days, Havana via Quarantine, mdze.
—— David Maffit, Rowland, 31 days, St. Ubes, salt.
—— Juniata, Lubee, 62 days, Rotterdam, gin, wine, &c.
—— Monticello, Harvey, 10 days, Constradt, mdze.
—— Benjamin Franklin, Wing, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
Schr. Georgetown, Dennison, 3 days, New York mdze.
—— Naomi, Crowell, 4 days, Petersburg and Norfolk, mdze.
—— Fox, Bernard, 4 days, Richmond and Norfolk, mdze.
—— Minerva, Powers, 10 days, Boston, mackerel.
—— Rose in Bloom, Bowls, 4 days, Snowhill, wheat.
—— Adams, Lane, 8 days, Gloucester, mackerel.
—— Cherub, Litch, Trinidad, via Quarantine, mdze.
—— Emma, Bishop, 10 days, Savannah, cotton and rice.
—— Nancy, Myers, 21 days, Port au Prince, coffee, &c.
—— Triumph, Tuomey, 7 days, Savannah, cotton
—— James Monroe, Chambers, Alexandria, mdze.
—— Eleanor, Morse, Alexandria, mdze.
—— Chancellor, Baker, 4 days, Norfolk, lumber.
—— Regulator, Lucc, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
—— New York, Snow, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Nymph, Day, 8 days, Salem, mdze.
—— Heroine, Deake, 6 days, Petersburg, mdze.
—— Advance, Howes, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— Whale, Dickens, 2 days, Stonington, cheese.
—— Chase, Reymington, 18 days, Havana via Lazaretto, sugar.
—— Comet, Voyce, 8 days, Port Deposit, lumber.
—— Fanny West, 8 days, Boston, fish.
—— Diana, Briggs, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Waterloo, Dennison, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— President, Amies, 10 days, Machias, lumber.
Sloop Catherine & Elizabeth, Doughty, 10 days, Charleston, rice, &c.
—— Friendships, Teal, 5 days, Norfolk, mdze.
—— Mary Ann, Shannon, 15 days, Wilmington N. C. lumber.
—— Active, Albers, 6 days, Richmond, coal.
—— Dover, Hodges, 4 days, New London, cheese.
—— Union, Gardner, 3 days, Nantucket, oil and candles.

CLEARED.

Ships Atlantic, M'Coll, Norfolk; Louisiana, (Br.) New Orleans; Suburb, George, Richmond.
Brigs Palm, Lincoln, Boston; President, Davis, Laguayra; Cashier, Chandler, New York; Cyon, King, Havana; Pilot, Coffin, Boston.
Schrs. Cleo, Brown, Providence; Maryland, Fiveash, Tampico; Sally, Matthews, Boston; Virginia, Chambers, Norfolk; Boston Packet, Taylor, New York; Virginia, Briggs, New York; Richmond, Reed, Richmond; Eliza Williams, Somers, Baltimore; Jane Maria, Miller, Port au Prince; Esther & Sally, Hancroft, Alexandria; Franklin, Gerrish, New York; Alice, Hall, Providence.

MARRIED.

On Thursday morning, by the Rev. Samuel Mervin, the Rev. JOHN P. DURBIN, of Augusta, Ky. to Miss FRANCES B. COOK, daughter of Mr. Alexander Cook, of this city.

On Thursday morning, the 6th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Dr. SAMUEL C. THORNTON, of Monrestown, N. J. to MARIA ALENBY, daughter of the late William Thackara, of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Montgomery, Mr. JOHN SEVERSON, of Maryland, to Miss LOUISA, daughter of John Saulnier, Esq. of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JOHN GOODRICH, Printer, to Miss PHŒBE BURWELL, all of Philadelphia.

On Saturday, the 1st inst. at New York, by the Rev. Mr. Frey, Mr. JOHN F. WATSON, Printer, to Miss ANN JANE WEED, both of Philadelphia.

On Sunday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hendrickson, Mr. JOHN HOWARD, of this city, to Miss MERCY GRIFFITH, of Pittsgrove, New Jersey.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JACOB STRAUSE, to Mrs. CHRISTIANA M'FARLEN, both of Kensington, Philadelphia county.

On Friday afternoon, the 31st ult. by Tiberius Jefferson Bryant, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM VANDERGRESS, Farmer, to Mrs. CHARLOTTE SEPLER, both of Bucks county, Pa.

On Thursday evening, the 30th ult. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr. W. H. MOORE, of this city, to Miss HANNAH DAVIS, of Lancaster county, Pa.

On Monday, the 3d inst. by the Rev. J. L. Dagg, Mr. ISAAC PIKE, to Miss MARY JAMES BRINKLEY, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JOHN DUNN, to Mrs. MARTHA LINK, both of this city.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. ROBERT COMPTON, of Hamilton Village, to Miss ANNA MOFFET, of this city, formerly of Wilmington, Del.

On Thursday evening, the 30th ult. by William Moulder, Esq. Mr. ELLWOOD HAINES, to SARAH H. eldest daughter of Capt. Samuel Evans, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, JOHN H. PALETHORP, Esq. to Miss ANGELINA, daughter of the late Jacob Snyder, merchant, all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop Conwell, Mr. RICHARD M'CAULEY, to Mrs. LYDIA WARD, all of this city.

On Saturday, the 4th ult. by the Rev. William Hodgson, the Rev. JOHN SMITH, of Baltimore, Md. to Miss ESTHER CHEYNEY, of Strodesville, Chester county.

On the 16th ult. by Samuel Culbertson, Esq. Mr. TAYLOR STROUD, to Miss ELIZABETH WOODWARD, both of Chester county.

DIED.

On Friday morning, the 7th inst. after a lingering illness, which he bore with fortitude and resignation, Mr. JOSEPH MYRICK, aged 53 years. His friends and acquaintances are invited to attend his funeral from No. 81 N. Fifth street, on Sunday morning, at 8 o'clock. The painters and glaziers generally are invited to attend as above. The ladies and gentlemen composing the Haydn and Handel Societies are also invited to attend.

Suddenly, on Friday morning, at half past 1 o'clock, in the 13th year of his age, HENRY FRICK, son of Joseph H. Narberry, Esq.

On Sunday morning, the 2d inst. after a short illness, Mr. HUGH BOURKE, son-in-law of Mr. John Troubat, aged 31 years.

On Sunday evening, the 2d inst. after a short illness, Mrs. SUSAN, consort of W. Lardner, near Holmesburg, Pa. aged 55 years.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst. Mr. JAMES FEARON, of this city.

On Wednesday, the 4th inst. ELIAKIM GARRETSON, aged 67 years.

On Wednesday morning, the 5th inst. PETER BAIRD, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 5th inst. Miss LAURA BOEGER, aged 19 years.

On Wednesday morning, the 5th inst. Mr. PATRICK READING, aged 35 years.

On Monday morning, the 3d inst. aged 48 years, Mr. THOMAS HENDERSON, known for many years as an honest and respectable porter.

On Monday morning, the 27th ult. at Lamberton, N. J. RACHEL FRENCH, widow of William French, deceased, aged 80 years.

On Friday afternoon, the 31st ult. of an inflammation of the brain, aged 56 years, Mr. JOHN WESSEL, formerly merchant of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 30th ult. EZRA STILES BALDWIN.

On the 7th ult. on his passage up the Mississippi, of the yellow fever, Mr. GEORGE HALLETT, of Philadelphia, aged 20 years.

On Friday, the 31st ult. at Bordentown, N. J. Mrs. ANN HOPKINSON, aged 81 years, relict of the late Judge Francis Hopkinson.

On Wednesday, the 29th ult. aged 1 year, EDWARD, son of John K. Gravenstine.

On Monday afternoon, the 3d inst. THOMAS, infant son of Doctor F. S. Burrowes, aged six months.

On Monday, the 3d inst. at Bordentown, N. J. Madame DE ST. GEORGE.

On Wednesday morning, 29th August, of convulsions, ELIZABETH GORDON, daughter of William W. Thackera, aged 1 year, 11 months, and 10 days.

On Thursday, the 30th inst. Mr. JOSEPH EVANS, son of Mr. Joseph Evans, of this city, aged 23 years.

On Friday, the 31st ult. at Carlisle, Pa. CHARLOTTE M'GINNIS, consort of John M'Ginnis, jr. and daughter of Conrodon O'Brien.

On the 10th ult. at New Orleans, Mr. RETHOLE W. BALDWIN, a native of Bloomfield, N. J. aged 20 years.

On Sunday, the 26th ult. in Charleston, Mr. WILLIAM LARKINS, a native of Philadelphia, aged about 25 years.

On Wednesday evening, the 5th inst. JOHN JOSEPH LABATHE, aged 2 years, 1 month, 11 days.

On the 24th ult. at Providence, R. I. LYDIA W. SPENCER, aged 29 years. On the 26th ult. Mr. WANTON W. SPENCER, husband of the deceased, aged 29 years. In a fit of delirium, he jumped from a window in the third story of his house, upon the pavement, and expired immediately.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	33	49	82
New-York,	50	67	117
Baltimore,	23	24	47

TO BE SOLD,

AT PUBLIC SALE, ON THE PREMISES,

ON Wednesday, the 19th instant, at 1 o'clock, P. M. the following described Real Estate, late the property of John Supler, deceased, to wit:

No. 1. A valuable Farm, containing about 87 acres, situate on the Haverford road, in the Township of Bloxley, and County of Philadelphia, 3 miles from Market Street Bridge. There are on the Farm a good two story Stone House, a good Spring House over a never failing spring, a frame Barn and other buildings; also, an Orchard of excellent Fruit Trees, about 8 acres of young thriving Timber, and a considerable portion of meadow.

No. 2. A Lot of about three acres, situate near the above mentioned farm. There is on this lot a valuable Mill, used at present for manufacturing cotton yarn. Part of the lot is covered by a Mill dam, and the rest chiefly by valuable timber.

No. 3. A Lot of about half an acre, situate near the above described property, on the Lancaster Turnpike road, in a public situation, and well adapted for business.

Terms at Sale. For further particulars apply to the Subscribers, residing on the premises.

JOHN SUPLEE,
SAMUEL ORMOND

sept 8—3t

Unprecedented, Unexampled, and Unparalleled Luck.

YESTERDAY the drawing of the 31st Class Union Canal Lottery, took place at the Washington Hall, in this city. The following are the drawn Nos. viz:

45 52 34 18 33 19 9 10

Which again crowns "GIBBS" with triumphant laurels. One quarter of No. 34, 43, 52, the capital prize of $10,000; and Nos 8, 38, 45, $6,000, were both sold as anticipated, and might have been expected, sold by

JOHN GIBBS,
August 23d, 1827. No. 3 1-2 south Third Street.

$20 REWARD.

WAS taken from the pasture of the subscriber in East Bradford township, Chester county, Pa. on the night of the 15th of last month, a bright bay blood-ed horse, supposed to be near fifteen hands high, three years old, no hind feet white, a small white spot in his forehead, the hair rubbed off a small spot on the nigh side, by either the saddle or backband. The above reward will be given for the horse but no charges paid.

sept 8—3t* JAMES PAINTER.

NOTICE.

EDWARD M. SHOEMAKER, and William S. Lore having entered into co-partnership, under the firm of EDWARD M. SHOEMAKER & CO. at the old established store, No. 5 Dreaux Street, (a few doors from the Arcade,) offer for sale a choice assortment of London, Rochdale, and Yorkshire superfine blue, black and assorted colours Cloths, middling and low priced do. do. superfine, middling and low priced blue, black, olive, brown, drab and mixed Cassimeres, blue mixed Cassinetts, Paddings, and red Army Cloths, Baizes, Scarlet Serges, Italian Bewings, Gilt coat and assorted colors lasting Buttons, (a very superior article,) Hang up Cords, Hollands, Sea Island, and common shirtings, &c. &c. The whole of which will be sold, Wholesale or Retail, at reduced prices, for cash or acceptances.

EDW'D M. SHOEMAKER & CO.

N. B. Country Merchants, Merchant Tailors, and others, wishing to purchase, are respectfully invited to call as above. sept 8—3t

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

*** The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original receipt of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutger's Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supercedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with ample directions for its use, signed in the hand-writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, as, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, $5, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.

JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine is received and for sale by

WM. MOORHEAD,
No. 218 South Second street, Philadelphia.

sept 8—9th

DR. A. G. HULL'S

PATENT HINGE TRUSS,

For the relief and cure of Hernia.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those labouring under the disease of Rupture, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of that complaint, to which *Males, Females, and Children* are subject, may be obtained at his Office, in North 8th street, No. 38, where professional attention will be given to their application in all cases. In regard to the auxiliary means by which cures are rendered more certain, instructions will be furnished, together with the remedies. Those who call at his Office, will be fitted without additional expense, and an opportunity always given them of exchanging the instrument as often as may be necessary, in order to obtain one perfectly suitable in every respect, to their case, (otherwise no charge, whatever will be made.)

For satisfactory evidence of the correctness of the mechanical and surgical principles upon which this instrument is constructed, as well as its acknowledged utility, not only in giving ease, comfort and security, in all cases, but in effecting *radical cures*, the Inventor refers to the statements of one most eminent Professors and Surgeons contained in his "Treatise on the nature and cure of Hernia," recently published, and to the following high encomium, extracted from "Thatcher's American Modern Practice," 3d ed. 1826, page 678:

"A great variety of Trusses, formed on different principles, have been from time to time introduced to public notice, but, with one exception, it may be asserted that they have been found altogether deficient in those first principles upon which such instruments ought to be formed. It is within a few years that a Truss has been invented by Dr. A. G. Hull, which is incomparably superior, in its principles and properties, to any of those previously in use. Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the credit of first adopting the true Surgical principle for the cure of Hernia. He happily conceived the idea that the pad of the Truss should be so constructed as simply to support the muscular fibres around the ring or aperture as much as possible, in the state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this be attained, the parts never can recover their natural tone, whatever may be the degree of pressure applied. This great desideratum is admirably accomplished by giving to the pad of his new invented Hinge Truss a concave instead of a convex surface, by which it corresponds to the convexity of the abdomen. By this construction, it is evident that the greatest degree of pressure is applied to the circumference of the aperture, which tends constantly to approximate the Hernial parietes and afford them a Mechanical support. The correctness of the principle upon which it is constructed has been abundantly tested by experience. Numerous instances have occurred in which Hernia has been cured by it, which had proved intractable to other Trusses." sept 8—eod

On the 19th September

THE Drawing takes place of the largest and most brilliant Lottery now before the public.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Thirty-Second Class.

Containing the handsome and splendid prizes of $25,000, $5,000, $3,000, $2,000, $1500, $1,104, 4 of $1,000, 19 of $500, &c. &c. &c.

Tickets $6; Halves $3; Quarters $1 50; Eighths 75 cts.

Apply for Lucky Nos. at

COXE'S Truly Lucky Office,
No. 3 South Third Street.

☞ All orders meet prompt attention. Address W. C. Coxe, Baltimore or Philadelphia.

*** The drawing of the Monument Lottery, 19th Class, is expected to be received in this city on this day week. sept 1—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

THIRTY-SECOND CLASS—NEW SERIES,

To be drawn on the 19th Sept

CAPITAL PRIZE $25,000.

Tickets $6; Halves $3; Quarters $1 50; Eighths 75 cts. Tickets and Shares for sale by

YATES & CO.

No. 137, Chesnut Street, 2d door below Fourth.

The following prizes have all been sold and paid at this Office within a few weeks, viz:

28, 45, 60, $10,000—3, 8, 58, 10,000—15, 9, 8, 10,000—14, 22, 40, 5,787—7, 8, 14, 5,000—23, 28, 34, 5,000—10, 11, 41, 2,500—21, 39, 41, 2,000—2, 24, 14, 1,500. Together with 53 of $1,000, and 62 of $500, &c. &c.

*** Orders from the country promptly attended to. All Lottery and Exchange information given gratis.

YATES & CO. 137, Chesnut Street, Philad.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

FELLOW CITIZENS—A number of very respectable Citizens acquainted with my character, abilities, and standing in society, have encouraged my becoming a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, in my native County of Philadelphia.

I therefore solicit your suffrages in my favour at the next ensuing election. If that appeal to you for assistance at this period of age and of need should be attended with success, you may rely upon my exertions to merit the favour.

In the Pennsylvania Gazette, of October, 1729, there is an advertisement of Daniel Williams & Sons, of which mercantile house I was a partner.

We were zealous friends to our country's cause, during the Revolution and were among the foremost of the subscribers to the Non-Importation Agreement; which was "not to import any more from Great Britain, until our public grievances should be redressed." We freely received the Continental Currency, and as far as we could consistently, as citizens, endeavored to promote the true interests of our Country. Since the establishment of Peace, my aim has been to merit the character of a *useful Citizen*—one of the objects in which I succeeded, was the arduous task of the settlement of a large body of uncultivated lands, containing above seventy thousand acres, in the western part of Pennsylvania—a task which required address, talent and indefatigable exertion. It was necessary to open roads, erect bridges, build mills, &c. The inhabitants are now happily enjoying these comforts and benefits of a highly cultivated and well improved settlement. After twelve years exertions a misfortune assailed me: my dwelling and improvements were destroyed by fire. I returned soon after that to my native city, where for many years my time has been usefully employed in the instruction of youth, the surveying of lands, and the settlement of books and accounts. Perhaps these and other specimens of usefulness may induce you, fellow citizens, to favor the views of your friend.

sept 1—tf ENNION WILLIAMS.

On Wednesday, the 19th inst.

THE Union Canal Lottery, 32d Class, will be drawn in this city—only 24864 Tickets, and a little more than one blank to a prize.—The scheme contains the following splendid prizes—$25,000; 5,000; 3,000; 2,500; 1,500; 1104; 8 of 1,000; &c. &c.

In the last Class we had the pleasure of selling one quarter of the Capital Prize of $25,000, and in former Classes we had our usual good luck in distributing many of the capitals to our customers. We have a large assortment of tickets and shares which we will sell as low as they can be procured at any other office in the city. Apply early if you wish to secure one of the Capitals.

Orders from the country, enclosing cash or prize tickets, will be attended to with our usual punctuality.

ROB

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

SONG OF EMIGRATION.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

There was heard a song on the chiming sea,
A mingled breathing of grief and glee;
Man's voice, unbroken by sighs, was there,
Filling with triumph the sunny air;
Of fresh green lands, and of pastures new
It sang, while the barque through the surges flew.

But ever and anon
A murmur of farewell
Told, by its plaintive tone,
That from woman's lip it fell.

"Away, away, o'er the foaming main!"
—This was the free and joyous strain—
"There are clearer skies than ours afar
We will shape our course by a brighter star;
There are plains whose verdure no foot hath prest,
And whose wealth is all for the first brave guest."

"But alas! that we should go,"
Sang the farewell voices then,
"From the homesteads warm and low,
By the brook and in the glen."

"We will rear new homes, under trees that glow
As it gems were the fruitage of every bough;
O'er our white walls we will train the vine,
And sit in its shadow at day's decline,
And watch our herds, as they range at will
Through the green savannas, all bright and still.

"But we for that sweet shade
Of the flowering orchard trees,
Where first our children play'd
'Midst the birds and humming bees!"

"All, all our own shall the forests be,
As to the hound of the roe-buck free!
None shall say, 'hither, no farther pass!'
We will track each step through the wavy grass!
We will chase the elk in his speed and might,
And bring proud spoils to the hearth at night.

"But oh! the grey church tower,
And the sound of the Sabbath bell,
And the sheltered garden bower—
We have bid them all farewell!"

"We will give the names of our fearless race
To each bright river whose course we trace;
We will leave our memory with mounts and floods!
And the path of our daring in boundless woods;
And our works unto many a lake's green shore,
Where the Indians' graves lay alone before!"

"But who shall teach the flowers,
Which our children loved, to dwell
In a soil that is not ours?
—Home, home, and friends, farewell!"

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ENIGMA.

My first presides o'er liberty,
A foe to kings and tyranny;
My second is inscribed in story,
Lost in fame, and found in glory:
In the grave my third reposes,
Life, or death, I never knew;
Poverty my fourth discloses,
Gain and profit I eschew:
These when join'd present to sight,
The Poet's theme and fond delight,
A pleasing pain, a secret sting,
A sweet, tormenting pleasing thing.

J. S. D.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"BEHOLD! THE CONQUERING HERO COMES."

Five elements of speech renders me terrific, and every species of the animal creation, would if they could, avoid a rencounter with my gigantic powers. And when you add various synonimes to my christian and antichristian appellation, which are familiar acceptations, I am made to denote the versatility of my dominion. For instance, in the first place, when BEE is annexed I am represented as being a sanguinary prognostic.—Secondly, when TOE, I am represented a murderer.—Thirdly, when LEE, I am represented as immortal.—Fourthly, when LIKE, I am said to represent extinction.—Fifthly, when NOSE, happiness or misery awaits me.—Sixthly, when SWAN, I represented an executioner.—Seventhly, when WATCH, I am considered by the superstitious as a visegerent of dreadful presage.—And in theology, I am considered the consummation of felicity or irremediable misery.—And lastly, by the human family, I am viewed as an emblem of mortality.—Name me.

NERO.

Solutions to the Charades in our last.

1. *Mother. Wort.* MOTHERWORT.
2. *Straw. Berry.* STRAWBERRY.
3. WATER. *And.* MUSK. MELONS.

Answer to the Conundrum by Neptune.
Lug. Lull. GULL. A SEA BIRD.

The facetious editor of the *Darien Gazette* appears to experience more than his share of the ills that "man is heir to." The following "distressing accident" is from his paper of Tuesday last.

"The circumstances are as follows:—On Sunday last, as the editor's boy, Davy, was bringing the editor his dinner in a calabash, consisting of pease soup and a pig's ear, a squall of wind struck him and upset the calabash on his head, and the contents over his hide. Thus, in one unlucky moment, was our editor deprived of his hard earned dinner. Miss Bumpius, who witnessed the accident, is of opinion the boy would have been soakled if the soup had been hot."

The Count de Savinski, one of the richest nobles of Poland, recently lost at a single game of piquet with Prince Dolgoronki, 20,000 acres of land and a magnificent chateau on the banks of the Ester. This is the same Savinski who, when he was Ambassador at Constantinople, won at chess from a Captain Pache, twelve slaves and 16,000 leopard skins. He emancipated the slaves and sold the leopard skins in Hungary for $300,000.—This is gambling on a gentlemanly scale with a vengeance.

Judge Jeffries had a sharp rebuff when he was recorder. There was a wedding somewhere—and those to whom it appertained to pay for the music at the nuptials refused the money, on which an action was brought; and as the "musicioners" were proving their case, the Judge called out—"You, fiddler!" This made the witness wroth, and he appeared to be disgusted; but shortly afterwards he called himself a "musicioner," on which Jeffries asked, what differ ence there was between a "musicioner," and a fiddler. "As much, Sir," said the man of melody, "as there is between a pair of bagpipes and a recorder."

ATTORNEYS AND PHYSICIANS.

As two of these gentlemen were sitting together in a public house, the doctor began to reproach the attorney with the number of strange words with which the law indulges in, viz: "habeas corpus," "fieri facias," &c. and, among others, asked what was meant by the words "docking an entail." "Why, doctor," replied the attorney, "it is doing what you will not do with your patients—it is suffering a recovery."

Dibdin, in his *Reminiscences*, relates many extraordinary anecdotes of Mrs. Baker, manager of the Rochester, Canterbury, Maidstone, and Tunbridgewells Theatres, and mother-in-law of the excellent comedian, Mr. Dinton. Amongst the rest, one evening, when her manager, Mr. Gardiner, a gentleman well known on that circuit, was playing *Gradus*, in the farce of *Who's the Dupe?* and imposing on *Old Bailey*, by affecting to speak Greek, his memory failed him, and he cast an anxious eye towards Mrs. Baker, the prompteress, for assistance: the lady never having met with so many syllables combined in one word, or so many words in one page, as the fictitious Greek afforded, was rather puzzled, and hesitated a moment: when Gardner's distress increased by the delay, he rather angrily, in a loud whisper, exclaimed, "Give me the word, Madam." The lady replied, "as a hard word, Jem."—"Then give me the next." "That's harder."—"The next." "Harder still." Gardiner became furious, and the managers, no less so, threw the book on the stage, and left it saying, "There now you have 'em all, you may take your choice."

A young attorney lately attempted to quiz a country parson who had a large tobacco box. "Parson (said the limb of the law,) your box, is large enough to hold the freedom of a corporation." Sir, (retorted the clergyman) it will hold any but yours."

A DAB AT RHYMES.

A punster, and a great dab at crambo, one day observed that any thing might be turned into rhyme, or doggerel, upon which a friend, pointing to a board in Bold-street, upon which was painted the words "This House to be Sold," exclaimed, "Come, then, turn that into rhyme!" upon which the other, with infinite promptitude, (as Matthews says) redeemed his pledge, by writing, with chalk, on the board,

THIS HOUSE TO BE
S O L D.

A RUM SUBJECT.

There is a man at present, a resident in Alyth, who has consumed from 6 to 10 glasses of rum per day for upwards of 36 years, without having experienced any ill effects from it. If we take seven glasses as an average for each day, the number for 36 years will be 91,980 glasses, or upwards of 13 puncheons of rum!

FLEETNESS OF THE CAMEL.

It is related of an officer in a royal regiment, that he got up from dinner to try the motion of the camel: he mounted, and the animal set off with him and carried him the whole stage, seventy miles without his hat.

AN O GOOD FOR SOMETHING.

By an error of the press we made some days since, Mrs. Coutts was to assign 30,000*l.* as the settled sum by marriage articles on the Duke of St. Alban's; an O was omitted—it should have been 300,000*l.*—*Globe.*

West Point is deservedly considered as the point of strongest attraction on the Hudson. The scenery of the river for some miles above and below is superior to any of the views on that magnificent stream: the historical recollections associated with the spot and its neighborhood, possess, also, the deepest interest of the many by which nearly the whole line from New York to the end of the highlands is consecrated. From the river, as you pass in the steamboat, no idea can be formed of the extent of the establishments appertaining to the Military School, or of the noble and spacious area in which they are situated. That area must be visited in order to be known and enjoyed. It is bounded on two sides by hills of a most imposing aspect, from one of which frowned, in days of yore, Fort Putnam, now a ruin resembling, in the distant prospect, the relicks of elevated towers which the traveller in England and Wales has so often occasion to admire. The early morning and the evening atmosphere of West Point, in the summer, is truly delightful. When the sun is above the horizon, it may be thought that the grounds are deficient in shade, even with every allowance for the clear space required by the exercises of the Cadets. From one side of the area you contemplate, far below, the river in some of its most beautiful windings; from other parts open the finest vistas of the highlands, and the water, which is generally studded with sloops, the white sails of which shining in the sun add considerably to the picturesque effect of the whole scene: and the variety is most advantageously increased by the frequent passage of the stupendous steam boats, and the majestic safety-barges, their decks crowded with passengers.

EDITING.

Most people (says the Editors of the newly established N. Y. Courier,) are of opinion that it is a very easy matter to conduct a paper. We thought so ourselves, till experience taught us how egregiously we were in error. An editor of a paper should be acquainted with types and poetry, and business and philosophy; he should be conversant with the arts and the sciences; he should know every body, and be familiar with all subluinary things; he should have the wisdom of Solon, and the honesty of Aristides; the courage of Achilles and the powers of Ajax; he should be correct and zealous, and untiring and vigilent; as equally tempered as Socrates, and as patient as Job. He should be found at his post at the still hour of midnight, and at the earliest dawn of the morning; when he sleeps, he should sleep with one eye unclosed, and when awake he should be *indeed awake.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XXX.

Botanic Name } ERYSIMUM ALLIARIA.
English Name } *Stinking Gillyflower.*
French Name } *Velar Allliaire.*

A pretty plant, native of the mountains and woods of Europe, and often cultivated in gardens for the beauty of the flowers; although the whole plant has a disagreeable smell, when rubbed, somewhat similar to garlick.

The flowers resemble the sweet scented Gillyflowers; but are white and hardly sweet: the leaves are very different, large and similar to Moonwort. It blossoms in summer.

It belongs to the CRUCIFEROUS family, and to *Tetradynamia* of Linæus. The specific name alludes to its smell.

It grows about 2 feet high, the leaves are alternate, petiolate, cordate, acute, serrate. The flowers are terminal, clustered, white, with 4 petals, 6 stamina, (2 shorter ones,) and one pistil. The fruit is a silique or small pod.

It is the emblem of HYPOCRISY and DISGUISED BAD TEMPER.

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.

ROWLEY AND ALBERGER, PLUMBERS,

NORTH WEST corner of Decatur and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipe, and lead pipes of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and re-

April 14—6m

County Commissioner.

FELLOW CITIZENS—As the term for which you elected me County Commissioner will expire with the present year, I beg leave to offer myself a candidate for the same situation at the ensuing general election. If you believe me to have been a faithful guardian, you will confer a renewed obligation on me by a re-election.

aug 23—3t* CONRAD WILZ.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 33 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and decidency, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Roram Hats also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

An elegant assortment of short nap Beaver hats, gentlemen that are in the habit of wearing short nap hats are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 3—6m

SCOTT'S LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

THIS day is Published, by CAREY, LEA & CAREY, corner of Fourth and Chesnut Streets,

The Life of NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE, by the Author of "Waverly," in 2 vols. 8vo.

Early next week—Reuben Apsley, a novel, by the author of Brambletye House, Tor Hill, Rejected Addresses, &c.

Sir Jonah Barrington's Sketches of his own times.

Key to Vivian Grey.

aug 18—1

INDIGESTION.

THIS disease is one of the greatest evils of a sedentary life. Whatever can contribute to remove it, will always be anxiously sought. The following certificate speaks well for the remedy mentioned therein.

☞ We, the undersigned, having been afflicted for some time with indigestion and weakness of the stomach, for which we have taken the Anti-Dyspeptic Elixer, which has given us complete relief, we feel it our duty to recommend this excellent medicine to all those who are afflicted in like manner.

JOHN FURMAN,
THOS. LYON.

The ANTI-DYSPEPTIC ELIXER is for sale at
I. Thompson's Drug store, N. W. corner Market & 2d st.
Garretson's do. N. W. corner Race & 4th st.
W. Parkwice's do. 253, South Second street.

aug 23—eo3t

"Tales for Leisure Hours,"

COMPRISING twelve series in a volume of 180 pages, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents extra binding, may be had of CAREY, LEA and CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth; JUDAH DOBSON, No. 108 Chesnut street, and at this Office.

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 1—tf

EDUCATION.

Select Seminary for both Sexes, at the N. W. corner of Union and Third Streets.

Entrance 61 Union, one door above 3d.

D. DUTTON respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on the 1st day the 20th inst.

Prices of Tuition are from Three to Eight Dollars per twelve weeks.

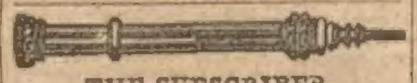
As the Subscriber will devote his time assiduously to the instruction of youth, he hopes to merit the patronage of his friends and the public.

He intends to teach Arithmetic, practically, as well as by the usual course.

At present there is room enough for the admission of ten or twelve pupils.

No charge will be made for erection.

Evening School will commence on the 9th of the 10th month. aug 18—6t



THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c.

ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,

No. 28 Market street, one door below Third st.

A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m

Venitian Blind Manufactory.

HOOK & STOCKTON,

No. 7, South Sixth street.

HAVE constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Venitian Blinds of superior manufacture, the most elegant colours and warranted to stand, which they offer at low as can be purchased elsewhere.

N. B. We continue to supply Upholsterers at the lowest wholesale prices. July 21—3m

NEW BOOKS.

ON Saturday will be published by CAREY, LEA & CAREY, "Key to Vivian Grey," being a complete exposition of the royal, noble, and fashionable characters who figure in that most extraordinary work.

Just published, "The Life of Napoleon," by the author of Waverly.

"Highways and Byeways," 3d series, in 2 vols.

"Vivian Grey," complete in 3 vols.

Cooper's Novels, in 10 vols. uniform edition.

"Reppell's Travels from India to England, overland."

In the press, "Reuben Apsley," by the author of Brambletye House.

"Personal Sketches of his own times," by Sir Jonah Barrington.

"Chronicles of the Canongate," by the author of Waverly.

"Tales of a Grandfather," by do. aug 25—tf

Earthenware, Glass & China.

JOSEPH GILL,

AT No. 41 North Fourth, 3 doors below Arch St. is now opening a general assortment of EARTHENWARE GLASS & CHINA, which he will dispose of on liberal terms, Wholesale and Retail. aug 18—6t

FOR SALE,

ON very reasonable terms, a small Stock of Groceries and the fixtures of a Store. The Store, (which is an excellent stand) if wished will be rented, and possession given immediately. For further information call or a note to R. P. office of the Saturday Evening Post, which will be attended to. aug 25—3t

A LAD,

FROM 14 to 15 years of age, Wanted, in a Printing Office, to whom liberal wages will be given. One who has been employed in a Printer's Warehouse would be preferred. Enquire at 144 South Ninth Street, below Locust street. aug 25—3t

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite, also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habit.—Small box 6 cents, large 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12½. For sale only at

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Fever and Ague Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do 25.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.

STUCKERT'S Drug Store, 33 North Fourth street, between Cherry and Race, East Side—where medical advice will be given for diseases of every description.

sept 1—tf

STUMPS.

THE Teeth the advertiser furnishes are handsome and strong, keep their color, hold their pivots well—are the cheapest, nearest to human, and the best calculated for fixing in the mouth upon stumps, of any yet discovered.

Fixing teeth upon Stumps is the firmest way known, scarcely ever gives pain—never injures the adjoining teeth, and is the way nearest to nature.

Office No. 174 Vine street, above 6th street.

R. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. Persons in moderate circumstances need not be deterred from visiting the advertiser on that account. sept 1—3m

Mary S. Crim & Ann Stephens,

HAVING removed their residence, to No. 134 Arch Street, will resume the duties of their seminary on the 27th of 8th mo.

They will continue to instruct pupils in the usual branches of an English education, viz. Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, (with the use of maps and globes) Astronomy, History, the Elements of Natural Philosophy, and Needle work.

Their proposed complement, of 12 pupils to board in the family, not being complete, they are prepared for the reception of more: and they hope, by their attention to the morals, and literary improvement of children entrusted to their care, to give every satisfaction to patrons. For terms apply at the School.

N. B. A French teacher will attend those who wish it at an extra charge. sept 1—3t*

The Reverend George Spratt's Seminary of Polite and Useful Learning, FOR YOUNG LADIES.

G. SPRATT respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced teaching a morning class of young ladies, in the upper part of Mr. Mayo's large and airy school Rooms, back of Nos. 220 and 222, in Arch between Sixth and Seventh streets.

Having received a classical and liberal education, and having had the advantage of many years experience as a teacher, he flatters himself he will be able to give to those parents and guardians the fullest satisfaction who may honor him by confiding pupils to his care.

The course of instruction embraces Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Composition, Geography, Astronomy, with the use of the Globes, Ancient and Modern History, and Natural Philosophy; to which the Latin and Greek Languages will be added if desired. In teaching, his attentions are more directed to the improvement of the understanding than the retention of the memory: his pupils, therefore, with a moderate degree of attention, acquire in a short time more real knowledge than can be obtained in the course of years, by the irrational task of committing lessons to memory, and reciting them as a mere mechanical operation.

Apply at the School Room any day between the hours of 8 and 1 o'clock, there being no vacation this season in Philadelphia. July, 1827—tf.

ANODYNE PLASTER.

AS a Plaster easing pain, which its name imports, perhaps this "*Anodyne Plaster*" has not a superior. In *Rheumatic, Gouty* and other topical affections, including pains of the *face*, this Plaster spread on soft leather or linen will operate promptly and effectually. A small quantity on lint or cotton introduced into a hollow tooth when aching, acts like a charm. Applied to *Sprains or Bruises* it operates as a discutient and tonic anodyne, and is peculiarly adapted to the relief of that excruciating disease named *Phlegmasia Dolens*. It is also one of the best applications for *Burns* and *Scalds*.

Price 25 cents each pot, with a liberal discount to those who purchase to sell again. For sale by

WILLIAM BAKER,
No. 6 North Fifth street.

Annexed is a certificate from a most respectable medical gentleman of this city.

"Knowing the composition of the Anodyne Plaster, and having witnessed its effects, I am free to recommend it as likely to be beneficial, not only in those cases specified, but more generally."

"Thy friend"

(Signed) "EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D."

"Philadelphia, 3d mo. 31st, 1827."

"To William Baker."

Also—COUGH LOZENGES.

Many pectoral preparations are going the rounds, most of which are objectionable, either on account of their enormous dose, or of the *opiate* which appears to be their common basis. These *Lozenges* consist exclusively of vegetable composition, are void of opium, or any other narcotic and may therefore be taken at pleasure by patients labouring under recent coughs, or those confirmed, where it is found difficult to discongage the phlegm for expectoration. The Nauseating Lozenges which accompany, are intended as aids to them, one of which may be taken every night and morning, either with or without a dose of laudanum, according to the urgency the of symptoms.

N. B. There being about one-third of a grain of tartarized antimony in each of the Nauseating Lozenges, they will prove very proper emetics for children. Price 25 cts For sale as above. WILLIAM BAKER.

april 7—cowtf

LEHMAN'S PATENT WORM TEA.

THIS most valuable, safe, and effectual remedy needs no other recommendation than a fair trial. Parents have repeatedly assured me, that great numbers of worms have been removed, and the lives of their children preserved by the use of it—as I am desirous of maintaining the reputation of this very useful medicine, its composition has been particularly attended to. The incredible number of Worms it expels, and the facility with which it restores children from a debilitated to a vigorous state of health, bespeak its high character and intrinsic value, as a remedy calculated for family use; it has been known to restore many children from debility, when worms did not exist, and is perfectly harmless when used according to the directions.

CAMBORATED CITRON OINTMENT.

For Tetters, Ringworms, Scald Head, and Eruptions of the face.

From the numerous testimonies of respectable persons in favour of the above ointment for the complete cure of the foregoing diseases, after trying most other ointments without effect, I have been induced to recommend it to the afflicted, as superior to any other in use.

PETER LEHMAN, Druggist.

Oct 7—tf No. 310, Market street.

OLD ESTABLISHED

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 8, South Fifth street, third door below Minor street

PROCURES house and parte, Boarders Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen Apprentices, Porters, Barkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To bind, white and coloured boys and girls, of different ages. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their patronage and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations.

☞ Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.

aug 4—1yr

Bristol Boarding School.

IN this Institution, all the customary branches of an English education are taught.

Board and Tuition—$25 per quarter, for boys under twelve years of age—over that age, $30.

aug. 25—6t* DAVID LUKENS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

FELLOW CITIZENS—Having been encouraged by a number of respectable gentlemen of the City and County of Philadelphia, to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of County Commissioner, I respectfully beg leave to solicit your suffrages in my favor, at the next ensuing General Election. Should this appeal be attended with success, I may venture to promise that every exertion will be made to merit your confidence.

WM. ALEXANDER,
Late of Roxborough Township, Philadelphia County.

Philadelphia, August 8, 1827 aug 25—3t*

EDUCATION.

Select Seminary at the S. E. corner of St. Tammany and Fourth Streets.

C. R. FLING and R. A. RIDGWAY respectfully inform their friends and the public, that the duties of their Seminary was resumed on Monday the 13th inst. at the above place, where every possible exertion will be made to render the school worthy of public patronage.

N. B. Lace work will be taught in all its different branches on the most reasonable terms.

aug 25—3t

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court; and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to and discharged by the Honorable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, at the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please apply at No. 8, south Fifth street, third door below Minor street.

CHARLES P. LISLE.

Professional services, in case of opposition, will be rendered if required.

N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M.

aug 4—1yr

SAMUEL S. FITCH, SURGEON DENTIST,

OFFICE No. 96 ALMOND STREET,

All operations upon the TEETH *performed in the best manner.*—Charges moderate.

Aug. 11—1m*

An Apprentice Wanted,

TO the Watchmaking Business; a lad about 14 years of age, and good recommendations; one from the country would be preferred. Enquire at this office.

aug 25—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, best 180 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, has only been used to print 500 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—360 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—810 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.

march 17—tf

FOR SALE—A Bargain,

THE premises, No. 27 Walnut Street, which has been occupied as a Bakery for a number of years, and has proved an excellent situation for that business. Further information will be given by the subscriber residing on the same. CONRAD MANTLE.

aug 25—3t*

PARKER'S Vegetable Renovating PANACEA,

EQUAL TO SWAIM'S,
AND ONE DOLLAR CHEAPER!

May be had genuine of John Hart & Son, No. 12 S. Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, S. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rhoads, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Garretson, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CERTIFICATES, and Directions for using, accompany each Bottle—Price $1.

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 204 MARKET STREET,

Next door above the Red Lion Hotel

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olive, claret, invisible green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis Black & Hair cr mixtures. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Horsehair, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Tailoretts, Valencia figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be purchased in the United States. Merchant Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One year credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER

No. 102 1-2 *Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)*

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearses, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, &c. Bearers, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—Country orders taken in consideration. May 19—6m

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Bouton, in the possession of the Comte de Survilliers, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, in burnished and oil Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Segar Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; old Frames re-gilt, Looking Glasses re-silvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson*, by Sully, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 5—tf G. B. MUNDY, Corner and Gilder.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 46 North Third street, opposite Heisketl's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf.

TO PRINTERS.

A FEW Gents of elegant Two Line Nonpareil Caps, (wire) Baker & Greele's Cut, from Ruston, may be had of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 118 Chesnut street. A number of sheet specimens from A. W. Kimberly & Co's foundry, Albany, may also be had July 21—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. feb 4—1y

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase largee quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

CARPETING.

HASTINGS & CHESTER

RESPECTFULLY inform the Citizens of Philadelphia, that they have fitted up, and will this day open the Store No. 111 *Chesnut-street, corner of Franklin-street, opposite the Post Office, as a*

CARPET WARE-HOUSE,

Where they intend keeping an assortment of BRUSSELS, VENETIAN and INGRAIN CARPETING, ENGLISH PATENT FLOOR-CLOTH; and such articles as are usually found in the most extensive establishments of the kind.

It is their intention to keep an assortment of goods equal to any that can be found; and it is their belief that the connexions they have formed with the principal manufacturers in England, and the principal carpet dealers in this country, will enable them to sell at all times as at *low prices*, as the same quality of goods can be obtained at in the United States. In their present stock they have several new patterns of Brussels Carpetings, of a very superior quality to those usually made, which were imported expressly for retailing, and by the next Liverpool packet they hope to receive an additional assortment of that description of goods, together with some very superior Kiddermintser Carpeting, a part of which will be in plain colours and small figures.

aug 11—3t

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 16—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

Announcement of the Drawing.

COHEN'S OFFICE—114 Market-st.
Baltimore, August 6th, 1827.

☞ We have the pleasure to announce that the drawing of the

Grand Literature Lottery,

Of the State of Maryland, will take place in the City of Baltimore on Wednesday, the 17th of October, and will be completed on that day.—This Lottery is the most brilliant in the United States; containing, besides the Capitals of 20,000 DOLLS. and 10,000 DOLLS. no less than TEN prizes of TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS each!

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$20,000	is		$20,000
1 prize of	10,000	is		10,000
10 prizes of	2,000	is		20,000
10 prizes of	1,000	is		10,000
10 prizes of	500	is		5,000
20 prizes of	200	is		4,000
30 prizes of	100	is		3,000
40 prizes of	50	is		2,000
100 prizes of	20	is		2,000
156 prizes of	10	is		1,560
500 prizes of	5	is		2,500
9000 prizes of	4	is		36,000
9664 prizes, amounting to				$133,060

Subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

☞ The Cash for the whole of the Prizes can be had at COHEN'S OFFICE, the moment they are drawn.

Whole Tickets, . . . $5 00 | Quarters, . . . $1 25
Halves, . . . 2 50 | Eighths, . . . 0 62½

☞ Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize tickets in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application. ☞ *Advices gratis.*

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
Baltimore, Aug. 6, 1827. *Baltimore.*

aug 11—6t

CLARK & CHESNUT,

BOOKBINDERS and paper rulers, over No. 28 Market street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of binding will be done in a superior manner; blank books ruled and bound to any pattern. Likewise, old books repaired and rebound, as above. April 14—tf

CREAM OF AMBER.

FOR removing PIMPLES, SPOTS, FRECKLES, and all eruptions of the Skin, gradually producing a soft, clear, and beautiful complexion—as a remedy for SCROFULA and SALT RHEUM, its merits stand unrivalled.

Certificates of its complete efficacy have been received by the proprietors from various persons who have used it.

Patten's celebrated Hæmorrhoids or PILE ELECTUARY.

A most efficacious preparation for the cure of that troublesome complaint the PILES, as attested by numerous certificates of most respectable citizens.

BALM OF EGYPT.

A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Whooping Cough, &c. &c. Also,

Anderson's Infallible EYE WATER.

For sore, weak or inflamed Eyes, on application solicited to supercede the use of most others, from its increased remedial properties.

Agents for the proprietors, in this city.

EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, N. W. corner of Sixth and Market streets.

WILLIAM MARRIOTT, N. W. corner of Fifth and Arch streets, and

GEORGE GUEST, N. E. corner of Seventh and Chesnut streets. aug 11—1y*

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and to every instance where it has been fairly tried it has been attended with the most complete success. In many of the cases the patient had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not like those usually advertised, offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence, upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves, are the best judges of the impartiality of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box with directions signed by the Proprietor. Prepared and sold by

HENRY CORNISH,

At his Drug and Chemical Store, No. 272, North Third street, above Callowhill street.

Likewise, at ISAAC THOMPSON'S Drug Store, North West corner of Second and Market street, and at N. C. Graham's, No. 216, South Second street, second door below the corner of South, Philadelphia.

The above medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country Merchants.

All letters (post paid) and Orders for the Medicine, will be punctually attended to and forwarded to any part of the United States. July 7—3m

J. BUTTERWORTH'S

MANUFACTORY of Tin-Ware, and all kinds of Tin work, for Coaches and Wool Machinery, No. 80 South Second and 228 North Second streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. A constant supply of Comb-plate and Cleaners, &c. at reduced prices, 12 Marcus and English Manufacture. June 23—12t.

Anti-Dyspeptic Elixer.

From the Long Island Patriot.

Mr. Editor—Some time ago in glancing over your paper, I accident